THE JOCKEY CLUB

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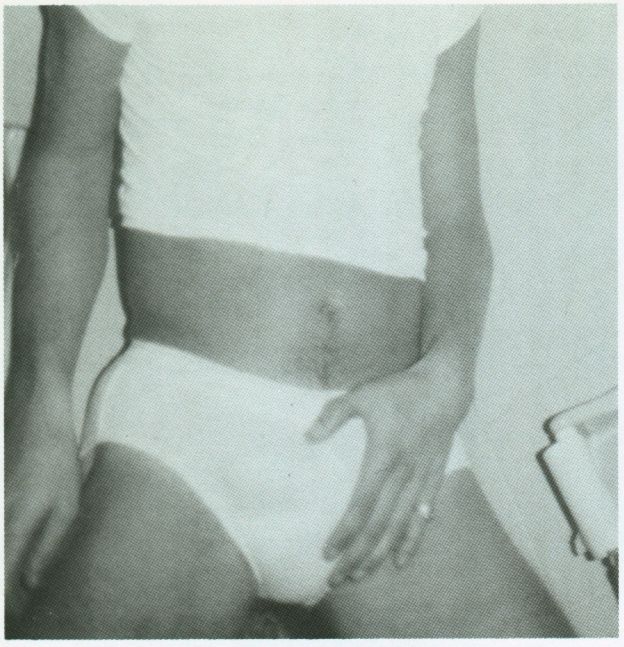

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THE JOCKEY CLUB

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EDITOR'S CORNER

Our first issue! And what a pleasure it has been to publish it. I never realized how many friends I had till I mentioned that I wanted to publish a monthly magazine dedicated to men who really enjoy seeing other guys in briefs, trunks and jocks. If I listed everybody who contributed to the success of this issue it would take a hundred pages. But, a few must be mentioned. MANCO offered some great photos to us. But, photos were not the only thing we needed. We needed help in assembling the magazine, paste-ups of photos, stories and personals. Manco rolled up the shirt sleeves and dug right in to do every thing possible to help.

Gary has spent many hours at the word processor entering in many of my stories. It took eighteen year old Gary a long time to do them for he kept stopping between chapters to jack off. We had to hose down the monitor daily!

Fred, our coverboy, spent many hours in every position possible to get the cover shot just right. Bob and Michael, our BRIEF LOVERS, spent two days of their time to give our camera their best.

Having spent many years in the military-industrial complex, quality control has become a way a life. I want to bring this to JOCKEY CLUB. We promise to ship every issue on the 25th of each month for the following month. Of course, if the 25th is on a weekend, we will ship the first working day after the 25th. If you are a member of Jockey Club and fail to receive your copy by the 5th

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JOCK DOC

By David White

The teenage boy came into my office for a physical exam. The exam was required for him to play football at the local Junior College. I told him to strip to the waist while I marked his chart. Blond hair, 5'11'',white,161 lbs.

He was very friendly, great looking and wore a handsome smile. I took his blood pressure reading and found it only slightly high. All other vital signs seemed normal.

I told the boy, Tom Farrell, to strip to his shorts. He sat down on a chair and removed his shoes and socks. He stood and opened the belt of his tight blue jeans. He unbuttoned the top button and before unzipping he looked at me with a shy look on his face and then worked the zipper down. When he parted the flaps of denim he revealed the white and blue waistband of a BIKE Jockstrap.

The intercom buzzer sounded. It was my nurse telling me she was leaving for the day. I glanced at my watch, it read 5:15 p.m. I turned my attention back to Tommy. He had slid out of his jeans. He was laying them over the chair. His round bubblebutt was perfectly framed by the leg bands of the jock. His ass had a red glow to it.

He turned to face me. The sight of him in a jock made my cock begin to twitch in my tight briefs under my slacks. I walked over to him and told him I needed to check for coordination. I told him to close his eyes, spread his arms apart and then bring the index fingers of each hand together, slowly.

As soon as his eyes were closed I looked down at the tight white nylon jockstrap. I told him to do the exercise twenty times. This gave me time to study the bulging pouch. It was full. His teen cock and balls were packed tightly in the almost transparent white nylon. I could make out each of his balls and the complete outline of his cock. Even the crown and piss slit were visible to my eyes. The longer I looked the harder my cock became in my white slacks.

I knew I just had to have this boy. I needed to nurse on his jock pouch. When I finally tore my eyes away from his jock, I had the boy climb upon the examining table. I examined his feet and legs. Each muscle in his legs was examined by my hands. I worked my way up his thighs till my hands were just below his white pouch, I wanted to grab, feel and caress the white nylon and the contents it hid from my view.

I told Tom that I needed to examine his rectum and prostate gland. He turned over on his muscular tummy. I had him on his hands and knees. When I turned around, after putting on a thin rubber glove and fetching some KY, I was startled by the view of his ass. His ass was very red!

"What happened to your butt, boy? It looks very red to me."

"Well...er...Doc..my Daddy gave me a spanking this afternoon."

"What did you do Tom to deserve a spanking, Tom?"

"Well, Doc, it's kind of

personal...if you know what I mean."

"I'm your doctor, Tom. Everything is personal between us. Now, tell me what you did. I'll getting some cooling salve and will spread it over your ass for you. That will cool it a bit and take away some of the sting."

I got the balm and began massaging it into the boy's ass. Slowly and gently I massaged it between the white nylon straps paying special attention to the crack and spreading apart the cheeks for my first glance at the teenager's pink asshole.

He began telling me about the spanking his dad had given him.

"I just bought this new jockstrap this morning. I need it for football. When I got home I went up to my room to try it on. I was looking at myself in the mirror and for some reason, Doc, I got a hard-on. I was just leaning way back to see if it would fit over me when I was that hard and my Daddy came into my room and caught me and he thought I was jacking off in it. I really wasn't jacking off, Doc. Honest. Well, he pulled me over his knee and spanked me. I really wasn't jacking off in it, Doc."

"Why did he spank you for jacking off? It's normal and healthy for a guy to beat off, Tom."

"Oh, he was pissed because he'd paid for it and he thought I was stretching it all out of shape and he'd have to buy me another one real soon. He doesn't think I appreciate the money he spends on me. But, I do, Doc."

I continued to massage the cooling balm into his ass cheeks getting closer and closer to bis butt hole.

"That feels good, Doc. Real good. My butt was really on fire."

"You know, Tom, it's normal for a guy to get a hard-on in his jock, occasionally. That's why the pouch stretches. It looks to me like this jockstrap is a little too small and too tight for you. That could be dangerous."

"You really think it's too small for me?"

"I'll check it for you in a minute. Right now I need to check your ass and be sure everything is all right."

I smeared some KY on the index finger of my right hand and placed it against his teen fuckhole. Spreading his cheeks apart, I slowly inserted my finger. Tommy let out a little moan as his anus muscle clamped around my fingertip.

"Just relax, Tommy. Just relax. There, that's it."

I worked my finger in and felt for the prostate. When I felt the heart-shaped gland I gently massaged my fingertip against it. Tommy let out a gasp as most men do when having their prostate massaged.

"Oh, Doc, that feels so strange. I never felt anything like that before in my life."

"I know, Tommy. It really feels good. When I was in med school, my roommate wanted me to check him every night."

"I don't blame him, Doc."

The boy's response was just what I was hoping for. Leaving my finger firmly against his prostate, I slipped my other hand underneath his body and

reached for his jockpouch.

"Let me check this jockpouch for you now. You gotta be sure you have enough room for your cock and balls to hang naturally yet give you full support. You don't want to have it too loose or too tight. If it is too tight it will force your balls up into the canal under your balls."

I groped at his full pouch. Just as I had suspected, just as I had hoped for, his prick was full hard and stretching the white nylon material to its bursting point.

"Gee, Doc. I guess I got a hard-on right now. I'm sorry about that."

I squeezed his cock and fondled the bulge of his tight teen nuts. I could feel my own cock leaking pre-cum juice into my tight briefs as I felt up the boy.

"No need to be sorry Tom. It's natural for a guy to get hard when he's having his prostate checked let alone having his jock checked at the same time. No wonder you're so hard, it feels like these balls of yours are packed full of cum."

"Yea! Doc. I haven't beat off today at all! If you don't take your finger out of my butt, Doc, I'm afraid that I might cum in your hand."

"Well, Tom, if it feels that good, just go ahead and let it pop off a load. It's perfectly okay. I'll leave my hands where they are and you just close your eyes and cum. Do you want me to strip this jock off of you?"

"No, Doc, please...let me squirt off in it. If Daddy hadn't stopped me this morning I'd have probably cum in it anyhow. It feels so good, Doc."

"Sure it feels good...having another buddy jack you off in your new jock."

"Doc, is this what you and your roommate at med school did? Is it Doc?"

"Yes, Tommy. We used to help each other get off all of the time. It gets me hard just doing this to you, kid."

The boy turned arounnd and
looked at the hard outline of my cock pushing against my white slacks. "It looks like your cock wants to come out and play too."

"Yes, I am quite hard. Helping you out like this has me very excited, Tom."

"Maybe you could strip down too and I could help you out, Doc, like I do for my brother, Derek."

"Sure, Tom, I'd like that. By the way, what do you and your brother do together?"

"We jack off a lot but sometimes when we wrestle, he'll straddle my chest and jack off in my face. Sometimes he even makes me take it, if you know what I mean, Doc."

While he was talking I shucked my clothes and stood before the handsome teenager in my white cotton briefs. My prick tented the fabric at the waistband, pushing it several inches from my waist. As I stepped over to the table, Tom climbed down and stood in front of me. Our hard nylon and cotton covered cocks rubbed against each other briefly.

"Doc, can I ask you a question?"

"Sure, you can ask me anything."

"Well, er...ah..if cum gets into your mouth, it isn't dangerous or anything like

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COVERBOY

21 YEAR OLD FRED DISPLAYS THE JOCKEY CLUB SHORTS AND THEN HIS OWN - PLUS WHAT FILLS HIS POUCH

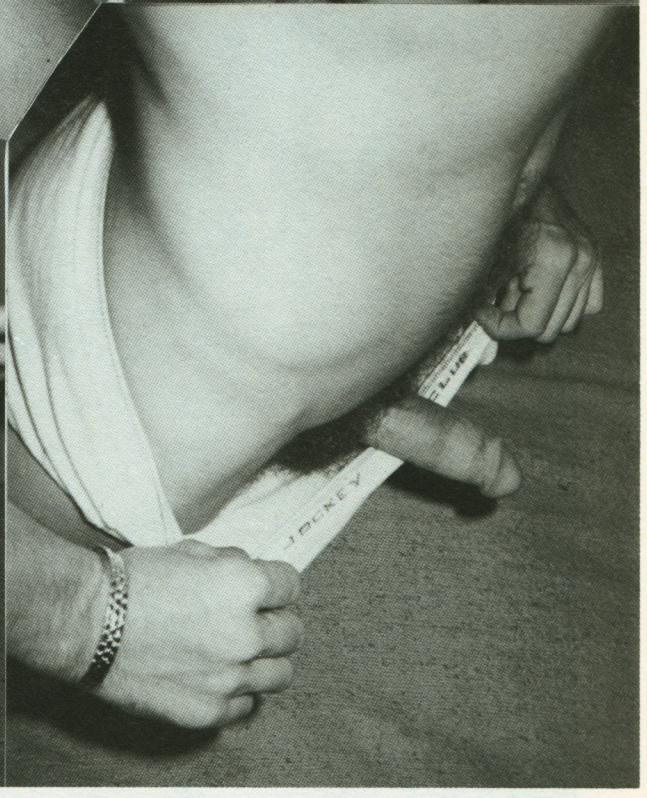
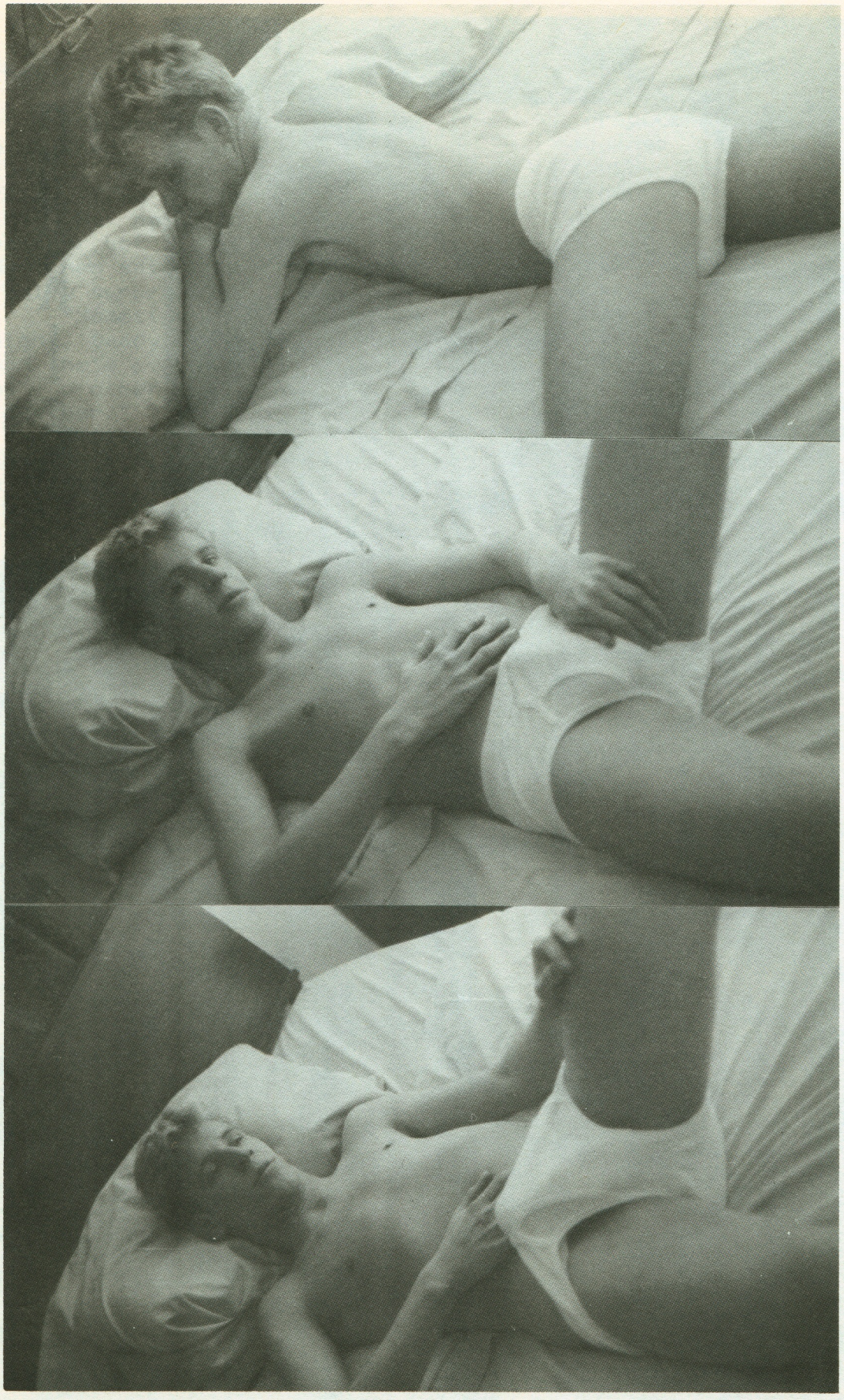


Photo sequence by JOCKEY CLUB

BVDS IN BED



Photos by MANCO

CHRIS

JOCK DOC - from page 5

that, is it?"

I paused for a moment and explained to him about being careful and general Safe-Sex rules. He listened and said that he never had any other partner but his older brother. He then said something that really surprised me.

"Sometimes, on spanking night, Daddy beats off with us and he's even watched Derek, my brother and me, play together."

"Well, Tommy, you shouldn't mind at all if I get a little more friendly with this jock bulge of yours," I said.

We continued to drill our cock bulges together then I dropped to my knees and looked at this hard cock protruding through the thin material of his jockstrap. The point where his cockhead pressed the nylon the furthest from his muscular groin was wet with precum juice. The wet material was so thin and wet that it was transparent and I could see his oozing piss slit. This caused me to squeeze my own cock and feel myself wetting my briefs like the kid was doing to his jockstrap.

"I like a guy in a jock, Tom. I really turn on to sucking and licking a guy's jock. I like the feel of a hard prick covered with nylon or cotton. I enjoy seeing your balls and cock shaft outlined in it. Can you understand that, Tom?"

"Yea, Doc. I like seeing my teammates in the lockerroom in just their jocks...all sweaty and stuff," the boy replied.

I had the young athlete's pouch pressing against my face. I reached around and pulled his ass forward making the bulge in the tight jockpouch press even harder against my face and open mouth. I reinserted one finger into his ass. Sticking my tongue out as far as possible, I licked and probed the nylon. I sucked in his precum juice as if the jock wasn't even covering his cockhead. I worshipped the contents in that stretched cloth. Hearing him moan and sigh, I worked feverishly over his stretched jockstrap.

"Doc...Doc, I'm gonna cum if you keep that up..it feels so fantastic...ahhhh."

"Cum, then, Tom. Shoot off in my mouth right through your jock. Come on. boy, shoot that load right in my mouth!"

Tommy let out another loud groan. His entire cock was in my mouth still covered with the tight, now funky, jockstrap. He gasped loudly.

"Here it comes, Doc. I'm shooting off! I'm coming in your mouth!!!"

I felt the boy's cock explode in his jock and filter through the thin pouch. My tongue lapped up his teen jock juice and my mouth sucked it in and flicked at the blasting piss slit. He squirted a river of cum for me to savor. My finger in his ass fucked him deeper and deeper as he shot into my sucking mouth. The pressure of his anus ring felt as if it would snap off my inserted finger while jizz flowed into my hungry mouth.

Finally, his knees buckled and he slumped to the floor, exhausted. His arms fell around my waist and squeezed it as our faces met.

After a few minutes, I felt him grasp my rigid cock through my briefs. He looked

up at me and said, "My turn now, Doc."

My cock was throbbing in my briefs. They were tented out pointing at young Tom's face. Precum juice had soaked the spot where my hard prick put the most strain on the cotton. I stood and Tom dropped to his knees. I looked down at his blond curly hair. Tom slipped his tongue between his lips and let it dart up and down over my swollen shaft. Opening his mouth, he encased his lips over my cockshaft, running his mouth up and down the cotton bulge. He cupped my balls with his open mouth and blew his warm breath through the thin cotton. His carresses caused my legs and groin muscles to spasm in ecstacy.

Using his teeth, he gripped the waistband of my shorts and slowly pulled them down revealing my wet cockhead and jizz packed balls. His mouth was almost on fire as he teased and tormented my pulsating shaft. Suddenly, I could hold my cum back no longer and I lunged forward cramming my meat all the way down the young blond's throat. I felt my fuck fluid rising from my balls and preparing to whitewash the teenager's throat.

Tom pulled my cock out of his throat and clamped his lips around my prickhead as I felt my juices bursting out of my cock and filling his sweet mouth. Blast after blast of cum filled his mouth. My knees weakened. There was so much jizz squirting into the kid's mouth that he could not swallow fast enough so some of it backed out of his mouth and dribbled down his cheeks and chin.

I opened my eyes again and watched the boy as I gave him a full mansize fresh load of cum. Finally, I collapsed onto the floor, totally spent. I leaned over and slapped a friendly spank onto Tom's already reddened ass.

"I think you'd better come by more often for a check-up, Tom."

"Sure thing, Doc. Tom said with a smile on his jizz-covered lips. He was straining his tongue to lap up the last drops of my load that was still dripping from his chin.

"Tom, what is spanking night? You mentioned it a few minutes ago."

"On Friday nights my Daddy gives Derek, my brother, and me our spankings for fucking up during the week, Doc."

"Well, tell your Daddy if he needs any help he can always call me. There are certain nerves that run through the buttocks and I can point them out to him for more effective spankings. Of course, you and Derek probably wouldn't like that."

"I'll tell Daddy what you said. I bet he'd like it just fine if you were to give him a hand. Uncle Max helps him out sometimes when he is in town."

"Tell him to give me a call, Tom."

"By the way, Doc, do you think you could give me those shorts you are wearing? I'd sure like to wear them when I beat off tonight."

"Sure, kid. you skin 'em off of me and take them. I'd like to have your jockstrap too but I don't think your Daddy would be any too happy to have you come home without it."

F R A N K ' S B O Y S

By David White

A co-worker in Cincinnati, had asked me to help wire his home for stereo speakers and as he lived in a small town about 40 miles from our work, he asked me to drive home with him, meet his family and spend the weekend. Enroute he told me of his four sons, the 21 year old, Don, was trying toget into the Air Force, the 20 year old Bill who was saving to buy his first car, the 19 year old, Mike, who worshipped Don, his older brother, and the youngest, recent high school grad, Jeff at 18.

Frank Said to me, "David, since you just got out of the Air Force and you're just twenty-two, I just know that you and my boys are going to get along really well."

Upon arriving at his home, I found his wife had prepared a fine dinner and this gave me a chance to talk with the boys. As we talked I couldn't help but notice they were all well-built, athletic types. Don cornered me after dinner to talk Air Force for over an hour. He then suggested we join the others in the outdoor pool/jacuzzi, so I followed him upstairs where we changed into our swim suits. The size of his well-developed ten inches gave me a start and just as we were both naked, Frank came into the room to tell us his wife had received an emergency call and they had to leave immediately for Indianapolis. He looked over at his naked son and said, "Look at the cock on this boy of mine! You should see it when it's hard, absolutely amazing." I was embarrassed with this talk in front of his son and think I only nodded to him as Don slipped on a sharp, white speedo and wrestled with his ten inches to produce a well-shaped and good size bulge in the

Frank asked me to take care of his boys while he was gone and said he would probably not be back until Sunday. He apologized for bringing me to his home and leaving abruptly, but he assured me I would have a good time with the boys this weekend.

Upon arriving at the pool I discovered they all wore the same white speedos and had a similar problem - where to put all the family meat. Don and I joined the other boys in the jucuzzi and I was asked by Don once again about life in the service and as the boys listened, they would occasionally sit on the edge, offering me a great view of their nylon-covered crotches. Don said he noticed my face turned red when his dad mentioned his cock size and I had to admit I was embarrassed that Frank had been so bold about his son. Don told me I should not be concerned or embarrassed with the family as they were all real close and he and his brothers wanted me to feel like family during the weekend. Mike jumped on the

"family" theme and told me I was to sleep in the "bunkhouse"

with them, a comment which caused both Jeff and Bill to sport big smiles. I was intrigued by their reactions to all this. After a while, Don suggested we all watch adult movies on pay-tv. While I showered downstairs, the boys changed upstairs and we gathered in front of the TV. The guys all wore just their tight briefs and I felt overdressed in briefs and a robe. Don kidded Jeff about always getting hot during the movie, reporting that he got so hot he shot off in his shorts. Mike and Bill must have had a similar problem as they defended Jeff to me immediately! I knew something was going to happen tonight, as these hunky guys really had me hot under the robe. Don asked me if I had tried grass and after telling him I had, Don brought out several rolled joints. The five of us were really stoned by the time the film came on the tv. During the first part of the movie there was a shot of a guy's big cock. Bill said"Boy! I'd really like to suck on that!" Don winked at Bill and said he was about to give away a family secret to me.

Mike said "If you want something to suck on, Bill, come here and

suck this." As he hunched his hips up and showed his 19 year old hard dick tenting his shorts. After this, my cock was creeping out the top of my shorts and just about that time Don told me I should make myself comfortable and remove the robe. Figuring I had nothing to lose with this bunch, I did as he asked, displaying my cockhead sticking out of my waistband about an inch. The boys stared at my dick head and I said "Ok, how about you guys standing up and letting me give you an Airman's inspection now ?" As they got up, Don turned off the TV and suggested we go up to the bunkroom for a formal inspection. We all trooped upstains, and I may sure that I was last up so I could get a good look at their cute little asses as they climbed the stairs. In the bunkhouse I had the boys stand at the end of their bunks and then Don whispered in my ear, "Dave, don't be uptight at all; you can do anything you want to do with us and we'll do anything you want us to do to you." I shouted for them to stand at attention and as I looked around, there were four hunky guys wearing skin-tight cotton briefs bulging with hard cocks and hot balls. I was so hot I had a tough time deciding which one to approach first. I finally chose Don who, like the other boys, was standing at the foot of his bunk with a hardon pushing his briefs to the limit. I said, "Looks like you've got a hardon in your briefs, Airman. What do you have to say for yourself?" One more sound from any of you, you'll be punished." I turned back to face Don who responded. "Yes, Sir. My dick is hard from looking at my brother's baskets and wanting to play with them." Shocked at this frankness I decided to play along to see where this would all end. I said to Don, "So, you like men's pricks! What do you like about your buddy's cocks & balls, Airman?" Don replied: "I like to suck them and have

them suck me off, sir. I also like to fuck their asses and have them fuck me, sir, real hard." I reached out and began feeling his shoulders, letting my palms rest over his muscular chest. I pinched each tit until it was hard and as rigid as his cock, causing his shorts to show a wet spot. I ran my hands down his body further, slipping them inside his briefs and cupped his large, warm balls in my as I nipped and tongued his left nipple. Standing upright I said, " It feels like this Airman's balls are full of hot cum for some lucky buddy." Moving to Jeff, I asked him why his 18 year old cock was so wet and rockhard in his briefs. He replied,"Sir! I'm hard because I want to squirt my pecker juice." I asked him to describe his favorite way of squirting and he replied,"I like it when Don is fucking my ass with his ten inch rod and Mike sucks my cock and Bill chews on my nipples, Sir!" I felt-up Jeff as he talked and played with those nipples as I had done with Don. Bill and Mike were really hard, excited and moaning by the time I got to them. Young Bill volunteered he was hard because he could see how big and fat my cock was, still protruding from the top of my shorts, and he said he wanted to suck me till I shot into his mouth. Mike said he wanted to shoot all over my face and asked me to come over to him and "inspect" his dick and nipples. I couldn't disappoint the boy, so I jacked him off some through his shorts and bit hard on his left nipple. As I stepped back from Mike , I looked at four bulging white briefs supporting four raging hard-ons topped by rapidly enlarging moist spots of precum. I then called to "Airman Don" to drop to his knees in front of each of his brothers and using his teeth, pull down their shorts in order of the smallest to the biggest cock size. Don began with Jeff. He blew his warm breath onto Jeff's balls as he quickly slid the briefs down over the kid's erect dick. He asked for permission to lick the precum juice from the tip of the kid's dick. I replied "NO! Continue on your rounds."

Soon Don had freed three poles hot, hard and ready for action. I ordered Don to stand at attention at the end of his bunk and had the three other boys watch as I buried my face in the crotch of Don's briefs. I used my lips to make out the outline of his hard wet cockhead. After working myself into a frenzy I reached for the waistband and skinned the tight shorts down his muscular thighs.

"Wow! Your dad was right! You've got the the biggest cock and balls I've even seen. You're gonna be a hit in the Air Force shower rooms."

"Look, David...I mean Sir!...we see each other's meat every night. What we want to see is yours. We want to strip you and play with you right now!"

"Okay, Airmen, do what you

want with me."

Don began giving orders like the second in command. He turned the lights out. Only the moonlight revealed the parade of four shiny wet cocks bouncing around me as Don ordered the guys to stand with their cocks over my face and place their hands behind their backs. Don then proceeded to remove my briefs, spreading my legs and sucking my dick into his mouth. Realizing I was about to cum, Don pulled back and announced, "For the first round of sex, Jeff will fuck David! Mike and Bill will fuck David's mouth and when you three have got David so hot he is begging to cum, I want you to let him loose to fuck me!"

"Wait, Don!" Jeff said,"Let him fuck me! His cock is shaped like a torpedo and I think it would feel so good."

"Sure, Kid," Don replied, "I always give you what you want." I just want him to fuck me first then he'll fuck you. I am the oldest so I deserve to get fucked first. The last time Daddy was with us you got your fuckhole filled first so, tonight I get it first."

The boys watched as Don reached down to lift my legs, exposing my ass and spreading my cheeks. Bill and Mike held up my legs as Don tongue-fucked my hole, getting me really hot again. Jeff said," That's enough! I gotta fuck him now or I'll squirt all over all of you guys."

Don moved aside and let Jeff slip into my tongue-moistened hole easily, causing me to jump with pleasure as my legs dropped onto Jeff's shoulders. The boys gathered around my face and Bill and Mike slipped their young hard meat into my mouth from each side of the bunk. Don sat astride my chest trying to ram his large dick in the middle. Jeff was really working on my fuckhole so my dick was jumping straight up into the air. Seeing this, Don slipped down and forced my torpedo shaped dick all the way into his ass in one hard thrust. Every time Jeff hit my ass with his fucking I rammed harder and harder into Don. As we fucked and sucked each other, the boys grabbed and twisted on each other's nipples which had grown firm and erect from all of the sex action. Just about the time Jeff said, "I'm going to cum in his ass"...Billy came off all over my face. Mike's dick erupted moments later and my mouth caught wave after wave of kid cum. Don was groaning atop my hard dick and finally shot his load all over my chest and face as he watched Mike and Billy kissing each other when they came in my mouth. Freeing their dicks from my mouth gave me a chance

to breathe and just about that time I shot my load into Don's ass as he gave my nipples a really serious workout, pulling and pinching them until I finished pumping my load up his ass. Jeff, having cum moments before in my ass, now pulled out and began to lick my hole, trying to taste his own cum deep inside. Don leaned over to insert his tongue deep in my mouth and taste his brother's cum juices which had filled my mouth to overflowing. As we all calmed down and I pulled my dick from Don's hold, Mike suggested we take a shower together. He wanted to continue to play military roles, so we headed to the showers in smart, close order march, with each of our dicks pressed into the ass crevice of the one ahead. As leader, I could feel a hardening rod in my slot, as Jeff was following my lead, and getting hot again. Their shower was a large room with four showerheads, and each of the boys took a showerhead, leaving Don and me to share the remaining one. I enjoyed looking at Don's well-shaped, firm ass as he bent over to soap his legs and feet. Keeping up the military role, I said, "Airman Don, you will demonstrate the correct showering procedures to your brothers. Stand upright and then soap your entire body!" As everyone watched, Don soaped himself completely and I told him to turn around so his buddies could see his ass. "I had him bend over and said, "Now soap that hole. That's it. Now soap up one finger and poke it in and out of your hole. Feels kinda good, doesn't it? You want to get your hole real clean!" As we all watched Don finger-fuck himself, we were getting hard again, especially when we saw Don stick two more fingers up ass hole! I said,"Boy, I don't think you're doing that right; let me show you how...My finger feels good up there doesn't it? You three Airmen get over here on the double. I want all of you to soap your asses and get ready for me to inspect them." The boys soaped thimselves, not neglecting to finger-fuck their buttholes. I inspected each of their holes, giving Bill two fingers as he was squirming with pleasure. I then ordered them to get back under their own shower heads, grab the soap and take one step forward. Ordering them to soap up their balls, I said, "I"ll show you all how first with Mike's big balls. First you get your hand soapy and roll your balls through your fingers. Good! Now your pricks. Wrap your hands around your pricks and soap them good. That's the way; get them good and hard. You should always get your meat hard when you wash it." Then I said,"Now, let me inspect your hard peckers." One by one, the boys walked over to me for an inspection. I dropped to my knees and inspected their hard rods. The older two, Don and Bill were uncut; Mike and Jeff were cut. I gave the uncut boys special, hot cleaning instructions and they returned to their shower heads to complete their assigned routine. Mike and Bill had their cocks in my face again shortly. I noticed they were once again dripping juices. Don and Jeff rejoined them around me. Don said, "I think we should wash our instructor's cock so he'll know that we learned how to wash correctly." Don pulled

me up to my feet and led me under a shower head. There eight hands were running all over my body. Three fingers entered my soapy ass, fingers wrapped around my cock, hands massaged my balls, pecs and tits, and my cock was about to shoot when Don said, "Mike, get your ass over here. You wanted David to fuck you and now you're going to get your chance. David's going to fuck a load of his man juice into your ass. Bill, you soap this boy's ass and prepare it for a good fucking. Jeff, you bend over and let Bill fuck you." After taking up our positions, I aimed my cock at Mike's tight, young butthole. It was a tight hole and tough to enter. He began yelling for me to go slower with the torpedo, but soon pleasure returned and he whimpered softly as he took my full dick into his butt and his oldest brother's cock into his mouth. We all fucked for about ten minutes. As I shot my rich load into Mike's tight butt Don unloaded his cum into Mike's mouth. Bill and Jeff both shot at the same time, leaving us exhausted as we pulled apart, falling into a pile on the tile shower floor. Only Mike had a stiff rod, so he stood up, pulled my head up and planted his cock in my mouth. Don told Mike to keep his hands behind his back and then Don jacked Mike's shaft while I worked on the cockhead in my mouth, working my tongue into his slit until he came in my mouth with a moan, shooting load after load.

After rinsing off and showering again, we returned to the and donned fresh

CONTINUED ON PAGE 18

EDITOR - from page 2

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David White

briefs, falling back into our bunks for a much needed night's sleep. I was having some difficulty going to sleep, as I was thinking of two more days and one more night of hot man to man action with these really terrific boys, playing out our fantasies.

The sun filled the bunkhouse the next morning. As I opened my eyes, I saw Bill standing over my bed. He said "Good morning! I brought you some coffee. Dad always says it takes three cups to get his heart started after an evening of sex with the four of us!" I thanked Bill and he sat on the edge of his bed as I drank the coffee. He said his three brothers were already out at the pool. Bill was wearing his white speedo, and his big cock bulged out so much I could discern his cock from each of his balls. He walked over to a dresser and offered me a pair of speedos like his. He they were his dad's and he liked to wear them swimming when he was with just us boys. He said his mom spent a lot of time looking after his aunt in Iindianapolis and the four of them were alone a lot with their dad. Bill said,"Dad really likes to fuck us. Once he tied each of us face down on our bunks and spent all saturday going from one butthole to another, until he had shot up each of us. I didn't like to get buttfucked at first, but now I love it. It looks like you're getting hard in your briefs, David!" I looked down at my dick and sure enough, it was hard as a telephone pole.
Bill said, "Why don't you let me help you into these speedos, then we'll join the others? It looks like you need help to get your cock into these trunks." I stood up and let Bill slide down my briefs and pull up the trunks. They were very tight and displayed my cock to the fullest degree. I could have just as well been bareass naked! After he stretched the top of the speedos to cover my cock, he leaned up and kissed me and started to grind his spandex covered cock against mine. We held that position for several minutes, exploring each others mouths with hot tongues. Finally, Bill said,"You've fucked both Don and Mike. Today it is my turn to get that mancock of yours up my ass and I want my three brothers to watch while you plow me." at this, I slid both my hands down his back inside the trunks and massaged his tight buns. Bill threw his muscular legs around my waist, spreading his cheeks and allowing my finger to find his fuckhole. I inserted first one and then two fingers deep in his ass, and he began bouncing up and down on my hand as I finger-fucked his hole. I finally said that if he wanted his brothers to watch me fuck him, wehad better go down to the pool or it would be too late as I was mighty ready to give him his wish right at that moment. So Bill let his legs down to the floor and we went downstairs and out back to the pool in order to join the others. As I came out of the door with Bill, they all turned to look at us. They whistled and joked about our obvious hardons in the suits. "It looks like Bill gave you more than just coffee, David," Mike retorted! the 5 of us sat at the glass-topped table, our legs spread wide so we could

inspect each other. I asked if any of them had girl friends. Don said they all had girl friends except for Jeff, but nobody knew that they all liked men better. Don said that when he was just 13 his dad told him the facts of life one evening when the others had gone to bed and his mom was away. After he told him about the pricks and the cunts, Frank had asked him to strip naked and he inspected his cock and balls. Don told his dad that he wanted to see his cock too. Frank dropped his pants and shorts and let his son examine his cock until Frank was hard. Then Frank told him about what guys can do together and gave Don his first blow job. Don begged his dad to let him do the same to him. Don said that ever since that night they've sucked and fucked each other. Don said he taught the other boys about jacking off, sucking and fucking. Don said they were fast learners and good students! Don mentioned one night, about two years ago, Frank walked in on them during the night. They were all locked in a daisy chain, sucking each other's dicks. Jeff did not have any crotch hair at the time! His dad just came into the room very quietly, closed and locked the door and joined them in their sexual adventures that night. He has been their fuckbuddy ever since.

I suggested that we had all better get the wiring done for the stereo speakers before we got into another session. Wearing only the speedos, we worked on the wiring. By noon we were finished and had rock music throughout the house. Bill and Don fixed hot dogs and beer for lunch. Just as we finished, Tim , a friend of don's came to the house. he was about Jeffs age, and built like
a Greek statue. he was wearing only tattered cut-offs and tennis shoes. He was blonde and his body was hairless. He said that he shaved it for better swimming speed. Don invited Tim to join us in the pool. Tim walked over to it's edge, unbuttoned his cut-offs and skinned them down, revealing a white jock with a wide waistband. The pouch was filled to capacity, so his waistband was about four inches below his navel due to the large basket. As Tim dove into the pool and swam underwater to the other end. Bill said,"Boy! Would I like to get my hands on that jock!!"

Mike said" uou can have the jock, Bill, I want what's pushing out so far!"

Tim climbed out of the pool several times and performed dives from the board. Each time before a dive he would pause at the end of the board, each time before a dive he would pause at the end of the board, and there were 10 eyeballs focused on his gradually slipping, bulging jockstrap. Before one of the dives he stood on the board and adjusted his basket in the jock, just before it finished falling off. All of us nearly exploded trying to hold back the boos!! After a while, we all climbed out of the pool anmd laid down on our towels. Tim's bulge fascinated me.

I wondered how the ice could be broken between all of us.

Bill took charge of that for us, as usual. Bill stood up, displaying a healthy hardon pushing against his speedos. He reached down to his basket and began massaging it as he stood over Don's face. He announced,"I always get hard in these trunks. They feel so good over my cock. "Looking at Tim's jock, Bill asked, "Is that the way
you feel when you wear that tight jock, Tim?" Tim's answer surprised us,"I almost always have a hardon, kid. I beat off about six times a day and I'm still horny. I like to jack off wearing my jock, too." All of us had hardons by the time Mike asked Tim,"Can we watch you jack off? I'd like to see you cum." Tim looked over at Don, who just smiled and winked, saying,"You're going to have to get yourself into or out of this one yourself one yourself old buddy." Laughing and massaging his dick, he then turned back to Mike and replied, "Sure buddy, any of you that want to watch can watch me. But I get to
watch you beat your meat too.! Don then suggested we all go up to the bunkhouse, so we filed up there again. Once inside the bunkroom, we all sat in a circle on the deep, plush carpet. Each of us massaged our pricks through our trunks, as Tim cupped his jock pouch and rubbed his meat. Tim said,"Ever since I first met Don, and found he had three brothers, I have jacked off thinking about what you boys might be doing up here late in the evenings. I've seen you and your dad playing with each other in the pool and I figure there must be some great goings-on in here! Mike asked,"What did you think we did to each other, Tim?" Bill said,"Yeah Tim, tell us in detail."

"Okay...I guessed that Don would bring you up here to discipline you younger guys. I see him stripping you and having you bend over his lap for a nice, brotherly spanking. One by one Each of you would get a hardon and then Don would make you squirt your juice in different ways: up each other's butts, in each other's mouths and, my favorite fantasy, for you three guys to overpower him and squirt all over his face. I dreamed that you played sex games and played roles like cowboys, sailors and so on."

Bill told Tim that they did those things all the time. He told Tim about last night's Air Force game when I made them all fuck and suckj and also told him about the shower routine we had.

Tim said, "If you guys want to, I'd sure like to play with you and those big cocks of yours. I'd sure like to have that big cock of David's in my mouth too. What fantasy game should we play?"

Jeff, always quick with a suggestion, said"High School swim team."

Tim agreed to be the coach and check out everybody's trunks for proper fit!

Tim stood up, his jock was sticking out from his crotch so far that we could all see his balls and hard shaft.

Tim said,"Team, it is really

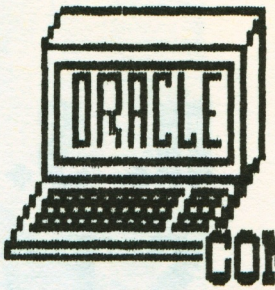
important for your trunks to fit good and to be tight so you can get high speed in the water.

Baggy trunks cause a drag as you cut through the water So I think I better check the fit of your trunks. Don, you're first. Get over here and stand in front of this bunk." Don followed orders and Tim sat on the edge of the bunk facing him. Don's dick stuck straight up in his speedos, almost to the top of the waistband. Tim began running his fingers all over Don's ass, massaging his buns through the speedo and pressing his fingers into Don's asshole area. He slid a finger inside the speedo and ran it around Don's ass rim. All this activity in his ass made Don's cock flex and jerk in his speedos as Tim forced his warm breath onto the tightly confined cockhead in the shorts. Tim said,"Boy, you sure are hard in there; I think this cock of yours wants to come out and play with the rest of us." Tim managed to pull down the tight speedos and get the waistband over the swollen cock and balls without damaging either. It was a real chore for Tim, but he managed with little fumbling. Splashing pre-cum juices on the rest of us observers, Don stepped back and Bill took his place in front of the bunk. Tim performed the same stripping ritual, blowing his hot, moist breath on Bill's cock and balls through the speedo, before removing it. Finally, Tim said,"OK, David, now you!" Tim gave my ass special massaging and finally freed my hot and throbbing cock from its speedo prison. Tim re-inserted two of his fingers in my butthole and licked at the moist end of my cock for a few minutes, as the boys stood around massaging my nipples and ass cheeks. Tim said, "OK, team, I want to taste each member of my swimming team. I want each of you to squirt your cum in my mouth. But first, I want to warm up Jeff's cute ass with a friendly, light spanking and I want him to sit on my dick while I take all of your loads of cum." Tim stood up and slowly pulled down his wet jock. He had a healthy seven inches. His dick was hard and dripping as he sat on the floor again. Jeff went to him and laid across his lap, exposing
his cute ass to Tim. Tim really warmed the boy's buns until they were a bright pink, He ordered all of us to rub our pre-fuck juice against Jeff's butthole to prepare it for the fuck. Jeff's ass gave off a warmth against my cock as I rubbed my dick over his pink ass lips. Tim laid back on the floor and Jeff mounted his prick, taking only a little at first and then finally taking the entire length. I got on my knees astride Tim's chest and stuck my dick into his mouth. As Jeff rode his ass, I tried to keep the same pace while I face- fucked him.

I was hot and ready to shoot. As I looked around at the three hard, dripping dicks of the three brothers, Don came over to me and stuck his rod into my mouth. Feeling his dick down my throat was all it took to send me over the edge and fill Tim's mouth with my load. Tim sucked me like a pro and just as I pulled out and stood up, Don squatted and rammed his rod into Tim's

mouth and shot his load. He was followed by Bill and finally Mike got on his knees facing Jeff and began to suck him off. Mike displayed his ass to Tim who commenced to rim and tongue- fuck Mike. Toim finally began to jerk and shot his load into Jeff's butt as Jeff, responding to Mike"s sucking, shot all his load onto Tim's chest.

Afterwards, we showeredd and Tim said goodbye. The boys invited him to come back soon especially when their dad was home to join in the fun. Tim gave a big smile and promised he would take them up on their offer..
Bill remined me that I had promised to fuck him, but I said we'd just have to wait until tonight. He reluctantly agreed, but not before he gave my balls a really hard squeeze and bit my nipple sharply.
(Continued Next Month)



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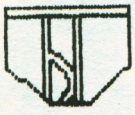
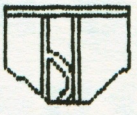


JOCKSTRAP PHOTOS



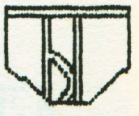
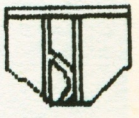


PHOTO PERSONALS

MORE PERSONALS



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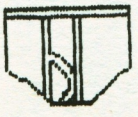


1986

MORE

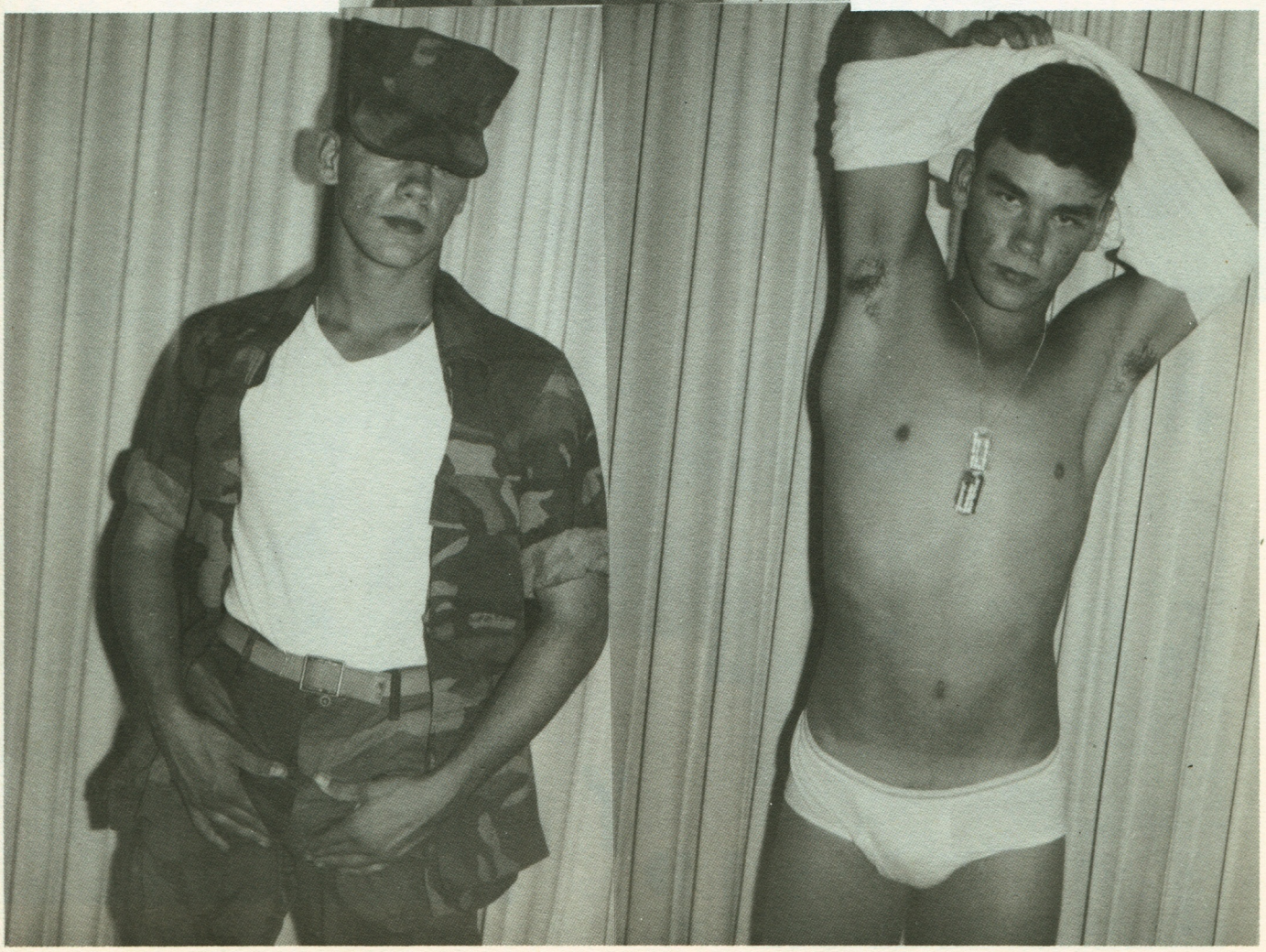
U. S. M. C.
S T R I P !

"THE ONLY UNDERGEAR I LIKE UNDER MY FATIGUES IS TIGHT WHITE COTTON BRIEFS. UNDER MY GYM GEAR I NEED A TIGHT JOCK TO KEEP MY HARD COCK FROM RIPPING THROUGH MY TIGHT SHORTS."

- TED -

PHOTOS BY MANCO

WOULD YOU PICK UP THIS MARINE HITCHHIKING ? ? ?



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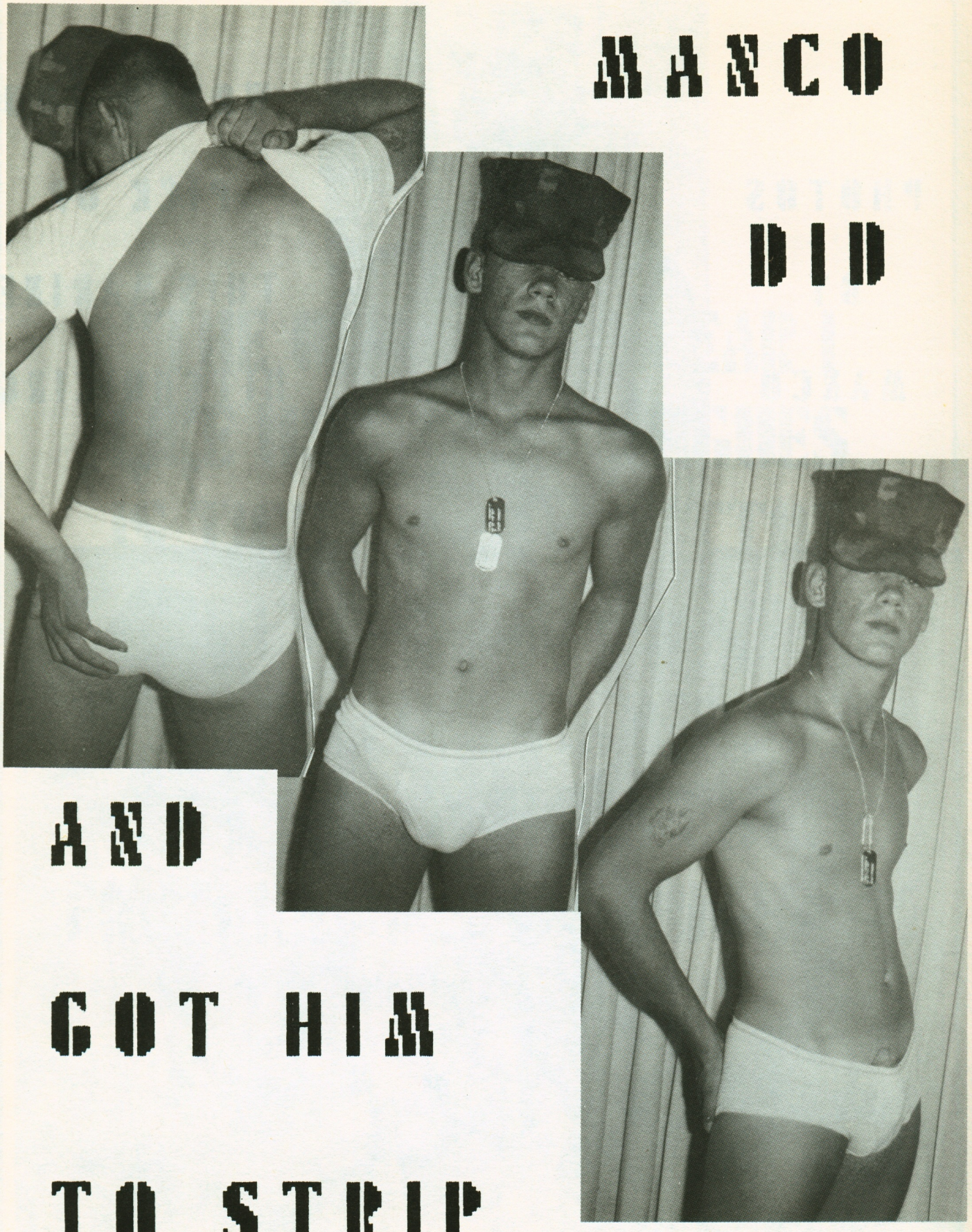

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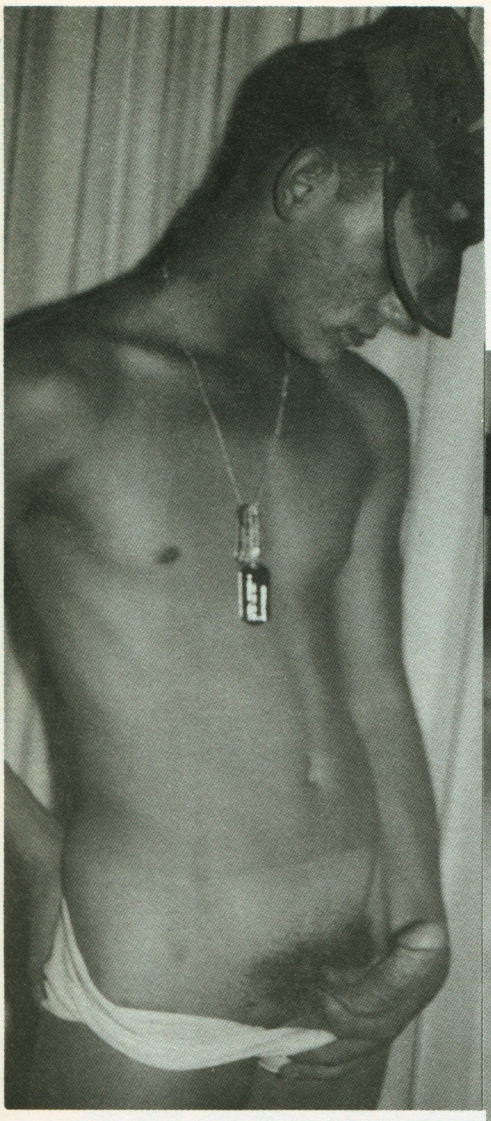

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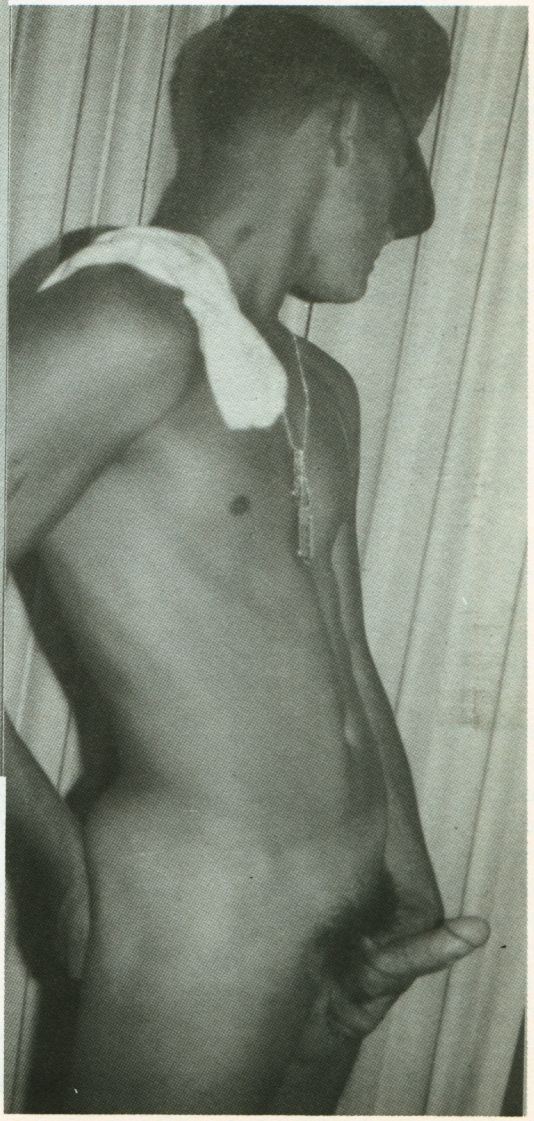
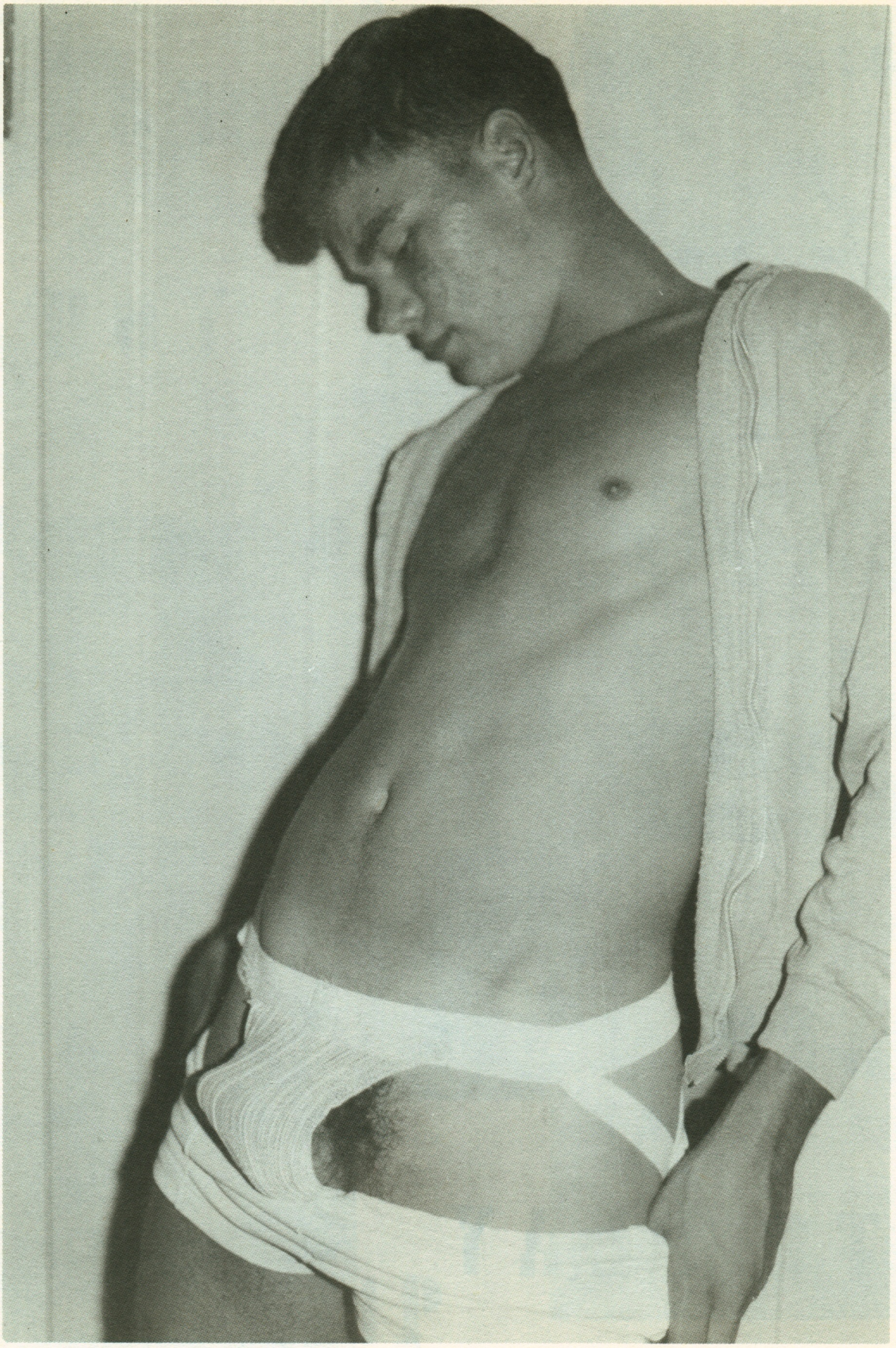
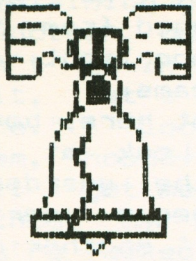


AND TO PLAY





THE NATIONAL GUARD

BY

DAVID WHITE

In Southeastern Ohio, near the small town of Logan, was the most notorious military training camp in military history. Though it bore the pleasent official name as "Hocking Valley Military Training Center," it was known to all who ever attended the facility as 'Camp Hell!'

Units of the Ohio National Guard were trained there as well as units of the United States Special Forces. Camp Hell was used for weekend training activities. About a hundred men would be brought there. After processing, they were taken by vehicle to areas about twenty miles from the camp on Friday nights. They were told they had to hike through the bush, and be back in camp by 10 A.M. Saturday morning.

They were given no rations, no maps and were told they could not recruit the help of the local civilians in their plight.

Armed with only a flare gun for emergency use only and snake bite kits, they were dropped off in units of six men in the darkness.

Exactly what went on at Camp Hell was a mystery to the towns-people. Occasionally one of the guardsmen would arrive at the local hospital to be patched up after an 'Accident' or a snake bite.

The year was 1960. My buddies, Larry and Ted, along with myself, used to spy on the camp. We went camping every weekend and occasionally would run into a patrol of six men lost in the bush. We would usually escort them back to the trail to the camp. One particular weekend proved to be an experience I'll never forget.

The three of us decided to camp over the weekend at Devil's Cave. It was sundown on Friday when we finished pitching our tent, fixed dinner over the campfire and blew up our air mattresses.

We liked to do what we referred to as "Diddle" each other.' That is, we like to jack each other off and sometimes suck each other's cock. Even though Larry was the youngest, he had the biggest cock. It was always hard, too.

With the campfire out and the oil lamp in the tent turned off the only light was from the moon through the tent flap. It was a bright full moon that evening.

Our diddling usually started with the three of us stripping down to our white cotton briefs and showing off our growing bulges to each other. We liked to feel each other up through our shorts and play underpants games. Larry's hot pricktip was usually the first one to poke over the waistband of his snug Fruit of the Loom briefs. After playing for a

while our diddling took a more serious turn when Ted told us that he liked to play with his ass. He asked us if we did. He showed us how he finger fucked himself when he jacked off. Soon, all three of us were doing it with some butter from Larry's mess kit.

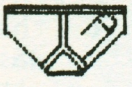
Ted asked me if I would try to fuck him. He admitted that it was a fantasy of his to get it up the ass while he jacked off. This really excited Larry and me. I had never fucked anybody and this was to be a first in my life.

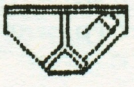
Ted laid on his stomach and hunched his ass up a little. I aimed my cock at his cute little butt hole when Larry stopped me. He said he wanted to stick my dick in Ted's ass. He grabbed my hard cock and pushed it against the tender fuckhole. I shoved and Ted screamed out. Larry pulled it out a bit but Ted said to push it back in. He did.

I began the natural motion of fucking him while Larry pulled his hand away and walked around in front of me so I could suck his big cock while I was fucking Ted.

Within seconds, all three of us were moaning loudly; Near the point of cumming. Ted's hole felt so hot and soft, yet when he flexed his ass muscles, the hole seemed to clamp on my cock. Our heads were spinning. Larry's cock was choking me, but I didn't care.

Suddenly, flashlight beams were all over us. Panic stricken, we turned to the tent flaps to see six Ohio National Guardsmen watchin us.





Ted, Larry and I turned in terror. Suddenly we were grabbed and dragged from the tent into the moonlight and the flashlight beams.

What have we got here, boys? Some faggots! Look at 'em guys," One of the guardsmen said. They all began jeering us. "Tie 'em up,'' Another one yelled.

We were all three tied up. Overcome with horror and embarrassment we trembled in front of the men who were about 20 years old.

One of the men started our campfire again. "Take a look at these pussyboys! Want to look down their throats and see if they have their cunts down there?" The self-pronounced leader of the group said. Looking at Teddy he said, "maybe this boy's got a pussy up his ass... That's why he likes to get fucked. Isn't it boy?"

Teddy didn't answer. "You best answer when I speak to you, boy...or should I say girl."

Still Teddy didn't speak.

"Gil, let's get out of here. Let's leave them alone. We gotta get to that damn camp," a young blond boy said.

"Shut up, Gleason. We have plenty of time. We have enough time to take care of these sissy faggots and we'll make them lead us back to the camp."'

Looking at his five companions, Gil, the leader of the unit asked them,"have you ever had your cocks sucked by a fairy faggot? Ever fucked one of them like a girl? It sure beats a hand job!"

"Gil, let's forget these guys and get the fuck out of here before it's too late."

"Too late for what,

asshole?" Gil replied to the complaining guardsman.

Another one said, "Gil, I don't go in for that faggot shit, let's just get out of here." "Look," Gil yelled at them, "nobody's goin' no place till I get me some faggot ass. Without my map and compass you're fucked, so, let's have some fun with these sissies."

The fire roared as the three of us stood naked in front of the six guardsmen. Gil ordered a couple of them to hog-tie us, which they did. Our asses were exposed and our heads were tied to our knees. Then we were carried back into the tent.

"I'm going in first, who wants to come with me?" Gil asked. Suddenly we felt a new wave of terror go through us as we heard several voices outside of the tent yelling, "me! me! Me."

Gil entered with two others. Their pants were down to their ankles. Ted was crying softly.

They began their sexual enjoyment by making us suck them till they were hard. The guy I was sucking on was a skinny, sandy haired guy.

"This is great, Gil," he said.

"Damn right! Wait till you get your cock in that one's ass."

"Now, I think I want him to suck me and swallow my load, Gil."

"Everyman to his own kicks but, I'm gonna fuck this one," Gil said.

"Me too," said the fat one who was feeding his cock into Larry's open mouth.

I sucked the skinny guy's cock. He withdrew it and slapped me on the face with it several times.

"You like my cock don't you little boy? Keep suckin' and daddy's gonna give you a present...right down your throat," he said to me.

I turned and saw that Teddy and Larry were being turned around for fucking. Larry looked at me and said, "David, don't let them do this to me. Please."

The man I was sucking looked at Larry and said, "there ain't nothing Davy boy can do to help you." He looked back at me and said "Suck!"

I lapped at his balls and ran my tongue up to his oozing piss slit and then took his rod into my mouth again. Up and down. Up and down. Suddenly, I felt his hot load of fresh jizz blast into my mouth. He yelled out in ecstacy as load after creamy load shot into my throat.

"Oh gaud! Help me!!!!!" Larry pleaded as the heavy set solder forced his cock into Larry's ass.

The skinny guy I had just sucked off looked down into my face. "That was great, Davy, just great. A couple more guys out there are gonna want you to suck them off too. But, first, open up your mouth, I want to see if you really swallowed that stuff."

I opened my mouth. He reached for the oil lamp and held it close enough to see that I swallowed his load of cum. "Good boy, Davy...Good boy!"

He left the tent. I looked over at Larry and Ted. Ted had stopped crying. Larry was in terrible pain. His face was screwed up and tears flowed from his eyes.

I leaned over the best I could, and said, "it'll be over soon, buddy. Just be strong."

A lanky redhead came into the tent buck ass naked followed by a good looking,

black haired, muscular man.

"Are you Davy boy?" He asked. I nodded.

"Well, Vern and I are gonna have some fun with you faggot!" He grabbed me by the ears and forced my face against his cock.

"Untie this little rascal, Vern. We want all the angles we can get."

As I was untied, my face never left the redhead's cock. My body was twisted until I was on my back. Vern grabbed my legs and bent them up over my body. The redhead laid out straight and began doing push ups down over my face, filling my mouth with his cock. I felt Vern's cock push against my ass and felt horrible pain until I relaxed and let him enter my virgin ass.

Suddenly, pain was replaced with pleasure as he struck my sensitive prostate gland. My cock became erect and I felt on the verge of cumming with his every stroke.

I looked over at Ted as Gil screamed in pleasure and unloaded his cum deep inside of Teddy. Ted seemed to fuck him back with his ass. No longer was he so afraid.

Larry's attacker screamed out that he was about to cum. Then he did a strange thing. He pulled his cock out of Larry's ass, swung Larry around and giving his cock a couple of strokes, shot his hot cum load directly into Larry's face giving it a fresh coat of jizz. The fat man yelled out in pleasure and his cries blended with Gil's.

Meanwhile, the redhead and Vern continued fucking me in the mouth and the ass.

Ted said to Larry, "Look, David's got a hard on. He like's it; look at him."

Vern shouted to Larry and Ted, "you like to look at the kid's hard on; come over here and get a good look right now."

They crawled on each side of my body. "Now suck him off while we fuck him," Vern ordered.

My buddies sucked and licked my hard on while Vern fucked my ass and the redhead filled my mouth with his cock.

"I'm cummin'....I'm cumming Davy boy...drink jizz kid!" the redhead shouted to me as he pumped his wad down my throat. The salty spunk shot into my mouth like a faucet. I swallowed every fucking drop and sucked him till he begged me to let go of his cock.

Vern cried out," Cum with me Davy...shoot off in your buddy's mouths when I cum .... get ready!"

I was hotter than the left cheek of the devil's ass.

My ass was bucking up and down, squeezing hard on Vern's dick. My entire body went into crazy contortions as I shot my load into Larry and Ted's mouths. Vern screamed out to me, "I'm squirting cum in you Davy...I'm squirting my cum in your butt. Can you feel it?"

I felt every muscle in my sixteen year old body seem to have an orgasm of it's own. I'd never cum so hard.

Finally, exhausted, the redhead and Vern left the tent. Leaving Larry, Ted and I together. I untied them. Then we cleaned ourselves before going back outside to the national guardsmen.

The three of us donned our clothes. We didn't say much to each other. When we were dressed we left the tent and joined the six guardsmen.

"Now that wasn't so bad, was it boys? I think Davy-boy really got into it, didn't you?" Gil asked.

"Yeah, but you shouldn't have hurt Larry. That was

awful brutal," I replied.

"Ahhhh...little Davy-boy watches out for his pussy boyfriends.. Or girlfriends I should say. Isn't that sweet."

The blond who refrained from the attack on us spoke up, "Gil, damn it! Haven't you had enough? Let's get out of here."

"Yeah, yeah," the others agreed.

Gil looked at Larry and said, "Okay, were gonna get going but I'm not through with this boy yet."

"Now, you boys are going to show us the short cut back to Camp Hell. And you ain't gonna tell nobody about any of this are you...you faggy boys!"

The three of us nodded in compliance.

I led the group through the moonlit forest. Gil talked all the time as we hiked. He never shut up. Kept telling us how he was gonna fuck all three of us just before we get to the camp.

Larry and Ted followed me. About three miles away from campsite and with four miles to go, Larry whispered to me. "The combs."

I realized that he had come up with a scheme. We would take them through the combs. The combs were caverns in the earth where the Indians had lived centuries ago. Having explored them with Ted and Larry hundreds of times since my childhood, we knew them very well. We found we could travel through them and save hours of hiking time.

I led them to the entrance.

"What the hell is this? Where are you taking us?" Gil shouted.

"This is the saftest and fastest way back to the Camp," I said.

About a mile into the caverns was a crawl space. We used to play games in the room on the other side of the small opening. Larry and Ted followed me through the opening and before the first guardsman could get through, the three of us scattered. By the time the first guardsman was through the hole we were out of sight. We were on our way to meet about 1/4 mile further down the tunnels.

We met at Ravic's corner, a room we had found and used to store camping supplies. We talked about what had happened and how we felt about it. The three of us agreed that we would get the one named Gil. The others just followed him. But, we would not hurt the blond who hadn't taken part in the attack in any way.

Larry complained that his ass still hurt and asked us to take a look to see if it was okay.

He dropped his pants and shorts. Ted lit an old oil lamp as I examined Larry's ass. I could see nothing out of the ordinary. It was still slick from the fuck he'd received but nothing else.

"You did get off on that didn't you David?" Larry asked. "Yeah, a little, I guess," I admitted.

"Well, let's see how you like getting even with that fucking asshole Gil," Ted said. As I inspected Larry's ass his cock got hard. He reminded me that he and Ted hadn't got off all night. He really wanted to fuck me. Hell, we had hours of time before the guardsmen could ever find us. I let Larry fuck me. It wa his first piece of boy ass and he went wild. Ted just jacked off beside us. When it was over we formulated a plan to get even with the Ohio National Guard.

Off of one of the main tunnels in the combs, is a trench about twelve feet wide and fifteen feet deep. When Ted was a little kid he fell into it and wasn't found for several hours by rescuers. We decided to lure the group to the pit. Since the rim of the pit was higher on the side they would be on, we figured that if we had them running, they wouldn't be able to stop when they got to the pit.

We climbed to the top of the dome of the main tunnel and spotted their flashlight beams.

We yelled to them, but the echos from the cavern walls make it impossible to tell which direction we were in.

We watched them for a few minutes and then let them catch sight of us. They ran after us but we ducked in and out of tunnels until we had them near the pit. Once there, Larry and Ted crawled around the sides to the flat floor on the other side.

I ducked into a tunnel and watched them pass me by and one by one the fuckers fell on top of each other in the bottom of the pit.

"Hurray!!" We shouted." Now, if you ever want out of there you'd better do what 'we'say now."

Ted ducked down a tunnel, went to the meeting room and came back with a rope. We threw it to them and allowed only the blond to come up. Then we pulled the rope back up, tying the blond with it so he couldn't help the other guardsmen.

I ordered the five prisoners to take off all of their clothes and throw them up to us. When they were naked, Larry gave the signal and Ted and I joined him, pulling out our cocks and pissing all over the five guardsmen!

"We'll kill you for this faggots!!!" Gil yelled. They all shouted every dirty word known.

As our piss streams ended, we gathered up their clothes and took them to the meeting room. When we returned to the pit, we saw the blond had made no attempt at his ropes but was smiling at us. In the pit, Gil was giving the piss-drenched guardsmen directions in building a human pyramid to get out.

We had taken their flashlights and left them naked. We untied the blond's bonds and led him out of the combs and into the moonlight.

We stopped to rest about a half mile from the cavern exit.

"By the way, my name is Eddie," The blond said, "you kids sure are something. Can you imagine what they're gonna say when they're found?"

"Nothing. There ain't nothing for them to say. Not with you knowing the truth,'' I said.

"I want to tell you three something. I didn't take part in the rape of you guys because, i'm gay."

"Wow!" Larry exclaimed. "You mean you do it all the time?"

"Well, not quite all of the time. I have a buddy back at college. I wanted to do it with you guys but not like they did."

"We'd better get you back to your camp before daybreak. Let's get going." I said.

We hiked for a few hours. The night had been hot and humid. Just at daybreak we came to Frog Holler. We hiked around the large pond which was about 1/4 mile from Camp Hell. We decided to take a swim in the pond in order to clean ourselves up.

Teddy, Larry and I were stripped and splashing in the pond before Eddie had his boots off. Once he stripped off his fatigues our attention went to him. We watched as he skinned down his military, white, boxer shorts to reveal the biggest cock any of us had ever seen.

Eddie's skin was golden tan with little body hair. His muscles glistened in the morning sun. I was stunned by his beauty. His cock was the biggest I'd ever seen. Before he jumped into the water he noticed that we were all admiring his body. So, he stood there for a minute and let us stare. My cock hardened under the cool water. Secretly we groped each other's cocks and balls. When we headed for the bank of the pond, Eddie was the first one out. He turned facing us as we came gut.

His huge cock was rock hard! He reached down and skinned it back and forth for us. The three of us dropped to our knees in front of him and watched like little children watching a magician.

"Can I play with it?" Larry asked.

"Sure, you can all play with it if I can suck each of you." Eddie said. "Just one thing I'd really like. I want all three of you to jack off on me. I want you to cum all over my face and open mouth. Please.."

"Sure, mister..ahh...Eddie; anything you want, but I know David and Larry are gonna want to suck you but I want to sit on your dick when they're done.'' Teddy said.

Within seconds Larry and I were laying on either side of Eddie in a 69 position. Ted straddled Eddie's head so Eddie had three hard dicks to lick and suck. While he sucked on one of us he jacked gently on the other two's cocks. Slurping sounds came from all four of us.

After only a few minutes, Eddie said he was close to cumming. Ted moved around to straddle his groin and take his big blond cock up the butt. Larry and I sat on our knees and jacked off in Eddie's face. We rubbed our piss slits together. As we oozed pre cum juice we pointed our cockheads at Eddie's mouth so his tongue could wipe it away.

Teddy was in heaven! He rode the big cock like a bronco rider, grunting and groaning.

Larry leaned over and did something to me he'd never done before during our 'diddling.' He french-kissed me passionately. As he did he wrapped his hand around both of our hard cocks and jacked them faster and faster.

All four of us were in a sexual frenzy when I felt my cock start to squirt cum all over Eddie's eyes and cheeks. Larry followed and and creamed his chin and nose. We both got about four direct hits to his open mouth.

Eddie bucked hard and yelled as he pumped his jizz load into Teddy. As he shot, Ted's cum began to spout like a fountain. The cum shot all over Eddie's neck and chest. We jerked and spasmed in harmony, kissing Larry, kissing Ted, Ted kissing Larry...spit and cum everywhere.

We fell on the grass exhausted, panting and catching our breath. Eddie worked his tongue to gather as much boycum as he could and draw it into his mouth. He used his fingers to scrape Ted's cum off his chest and necked and deposit it in his

mouth.

When we regained ourselves, we took another dip in the pond and cleaned ourselves of sex juice.

We dressed and headed to Camp Hell. Eddie asked,"what are we gonna say when we get there? Are we gonna tell them the whole truth? What are we gonna say about the six of us catching the three of you sucking and fucking?"

Eddie had a point. What were we going to say happened?

After discussing it a few minutes, we decided the best thing would be to say nothing at all. We escorted Eddie to a point near Camp Hell. He said that he would just tell the Commandant that he got separated from the others in the dark forest.

Larry, Ted and I went back to the campsite to gather our gear. We relaxed for a while. Ted got the idea that since it was only noon on saturday that we should continue our camping weeken. We went to an area about four miles away called 'Old Man's Cave.' So named, because one of the large rocks resembles an old man's face and head.

We arrived there about two o'clock. We set-up our tent site and then decided to go for a swim. Once in a while there are other hikers in the area so we donned swim trunks. Larry wore a pair of bright yellow, latex briefs that showed off his young ass and his big cock and balls. When the suit was wet, it clearly outlined his cock. Ted and I wore gym style trunks.

A Father about thirty-five years old and his son, about eighteen came upon us while we were swimming in the lake.

"Looks like you guys are cooling off," the dad said to us.

"Yeah," Larry replied. "Come on in.''

Both father and son stripped to Jockey shorts and jumped in the water. Teddy whisperd to me about how sexy the dad was. He wondered if they played around. After an hour of water play, we built a fire on the lake bank and sat around drying off.

The dad's name was Les and his son's name was Denny. When the two of them first got out of the water, their wet briefs were almost tramsparent. The dad's briefs looked two sizes to small for him and fit like a glove. Ted couldn't stop staring at his crotch. Neither could I. When we were dry, we put out the fire. Ted invited Les and Denny to camp over night with us. We hiked back to their campsite and after gathering their gear, we headed back to our secluded area.

Our tent was large enough so we didn't set their's up. We built a campfire and fixed our dinner. After cleaning up, we sat around the fire.

Denny, was eighteen, but he looked sixteen. He went into the tent and came back out wearing just his white cotton jockeys. He sat down on a blanket, around the fire, with the rest of us.

"I think we'd all be more comfortable in just our shorts," Les said. We agreed and in a couple of minutes, all five of us were wearing just our briefs. It was a hot, humid night. Larry had stretched out on his back. His white briefs looked like he had a mountain in them. Looking around at the others, I began to get a hard on. I

crossed my legs to hide it but Les Noticed it right away and said, "looks like you're gettin' a bit of a hard on, kid. Don't be ashamed of it, we all got cocks!"

The others looked at my crotch.

"Dad, it looks like he's got a big one. Not as big as yours but a big one," Denny said.

"Sure does, son. You exercise that tool a lot, Dave? You jack it off a lot?"

Surprised at the coversation, I looked over at Larry and Ted. Before I could answer, Larry spoke up, "He can't keep his hands off of it."

Les said, "I bet all of you play with your pricks all the time." Looking over at Denny, who's tight briefs were tenting a hard on, he said, "I've taught Denny that a kid should jack off as often as he can... Whenever he gets a boner. Looks like you got one now son."

"Sure do Dad, seeing these guys in their underpants is making me real hard. I want to squirt off right now."

Denny squeezed his hard cock through the tight cotton as he spoke.

"Bet these guys would like to see your big dick, Dad. I bet they'd like to feel it, too!"

Les stood up. His cock filled his tight jockeys. The waistband stood about two inches out from his flat, muscular belly. He said, "I think I ought to check you boys for jigger bites. Let's put out the fire and go into the tent." As we stood up, we all gazed at each other's crotches to see that we all had hard-ons.

Inside the tent, Larry lit an oil lamp and the three of us along with Denny, lined up for inspection.

The thirty-five year old Father stood in front of us. We all were wearing tight white cotton briefs. Each pair of briefs being stretched to its fullest with throbbing hard teen cocks.

Les, Denny's dad, looked like a god in front of us. He too had a hard on in his shorts. The waistband was about three inches below his waist. A fine line of dark hair ran from his navel into the briefs. In the light from the oil lamp, I could make out each of his balls, his cockshaft and the head of his prick through the cotton.

"You boys look really healthy. I think boys should only wear tight shorts like you're wearing now, all bulged up with hard cocks. Look at you! You're even trembling. Well, I'm gonna make you tremble even more. It's important to exercise your cocks just like I've taught Denny to do."

After speaking, Les stepped up to me. He dropped to his knees and placed his palms over my tenting prick. He wrapped his hand around my shaft and squeezed it. I let out a groan and jutted my hips forward. He ran his finger tips lightly over my balls and then back up to my prickhead. Then he moved down the line doing the same thing to Teddy, Larry and finally his own son, Denny.

"Okay, now who wants to do that to me?"

"Me!" "Me!" "Me!" We shouted and dropped to our knees in front of the Adonis. Teddy couldn't wait any longer and forced his mouth directly on the cotton-covered cock. Seeing that Ted had made the leap to oral sex, I worked my mouth to Les's balls and to

that spot right under his balls where his briefs were the tightest. Larry grabbed where he could.

Les moaned and swayed while we worked over his underpants and the hard cock in them.

After a few minutes, he ordered us to line up again in the same order we were before. Stepping up to me again he pointed at my cock and said to the others, "look, Dave has already started to leak his kid cum." A large wet spot had formed right at the head of my cock. Les reached down and squeezed my cock causing me to ooze more pre-cum juice from my piss slit, soaking my briefs.

"Now, we don't want Dave catching cold from wearing these wet shorts. I better pull them off of him." Les said dropping to his knees again. He gave my hard cock another squeeze and then pulled the pre-cum soaked briefs down my legs. He looked right at my wet piss slit and said, "Look at this, boys; Dave isn't cut. He's got a natural cock. That's why he gets so wet."

Les squeezed my cock and gave it a couple of jacking motions. He then moved down the line to Teddy, giving him the same strip treatment and then Larry. We were all wet and hard by the time he ordered Denny to step in front of us and strip down his briefs. Denny had a big, perfectly-cut cock.

"Now, Denny, you strip daddy." Les said. Denny pulled down his dad's tight briefs and then leaned over and kissed his piss slit.

"Okay, which one of you wants to fuck Denny?" Les asked.

Larry spoke up and soon had his dick covered with spit and aimed at Denny's cute fuck hole.

Teddy wanted to be fucked so Les order Denny to fuck Teddy while Larry fucked him.

"I wanna do something special with Dave," Les said, "I'm going to fuck him in his foreskin. It's called docking".

Les pushed his piss slit against mine, and pulled my foreskin over his cockhead and began jacking both off.

Les pumped our cocks together with my foreskin over his circumcised prick. I had never felt anything like it before.

I felt my ass and balls being tickled from behind and looked around to see Teddy's hand helping me out. Larry let out a loud sigh as he stuck his cock into little Denny. Denny squirmed in delight as he worked his hard long cock into Teddy. Les's hands were working over our cocks. I needed to cum. Les sensed it. He said,"Okay, Dave, we'll shoot together in your foreskin."

"Okay, boy, you ready?"

I felt the hard rush of jizz break away into the base of my cock and jet out the end. At the same time I felt Les's warm cum hitting against my piss slit. It was so good that my knees buckled and Les had to grab me by the waist to stop me from following to my knees. Blast after blast of his jizz and mine shot together. I held on to his neck as the last drops worked their way out of our bodies.

Les released me and I fell to my knees. His cum-covered cock was in my face. Using my tongue, I cleaned the mixture of his cum and mine from his prickhead.

Larry pumped hard into Denny. Denny was having trouble keeping in time to give Ted the fuck he wanted. So, Teddy pulled away and asked me to use my finger on him while he beat off. Using the wet warm cum off of my cock, I wetted my fingers and stuck one and then another into his warm hole. Les leaned down and took Teddy's cock into his mouth so Ted wouldn't have to just jack off.

I worked a third finger into Teddy. He squirmed and begged me to push harder and harder. As I did, he pumped his cock harder into Les's eager mouth. Within a minute or two Ted let out a scream and shot his jizz into Les's mouth.

I envied Les, 'cause I loved my buddy's cum. But, seeing Denny's prick rigid, while getting fucked by Larry, I crawled over to them and captured Denny's meat in my mouth. I could feel every thrust of Larry's prick in Denny. Soon, I was rewarded with a fresh load of hot jizz from the kid. He cried out as Larry blasted his cum into him and he squirted off in my mouth. The smooth texture of his jizz filled my mouth and the slightly salty taste made me lunge forward to capture every drop of it.

After a few minutes, we all stopped panting and began to clean ourselves. We hiked, naked, back to the lake and took a moonlit swim. Young Denny swam over to me. "Dave, can I suck your cock?I've never sucked an uncut guy before and I really want to suck you. I hoped I'd get to do it back in the tent."

"Sure, let's slip back to the tent now." I said.

I told Les I was taking his son back to the tent. He assured me he'd keep Larry and Teddy occupied. As soon as we were in the tent, we laid down in a 69 position and began sucking each other's cocks.

Denny played with my foreskin, licking it, pulling it, fingering it, tonguing it. The educated cocksucker worked a finger or two into my ass. I gave him the same treatment that he gave me, His thick veined cock filled my mouth. We sucked and played with each other's body parts for an hour. Les, Larry and Ted came back into the tent before we had shot off. so, they gathered around and watched as Denny and I blasted fresh loads of cum into each other's mouths.

Finally, content, we all fell asleep.

PERSONALS

W/M, 33, 5'10",165,Brown hair, brown eyes, good, hairy-chested build. Is really into sweaty, raunchy jockstraps, exhibition, amyl,shaved bods, crotches, balls, s/m, suana sex, cockrings, rough talk, uniforms and jack off calls. Working on my aerobics build with oil and sweat makes me so hot and horny. How about you? Call anytime!
Steve (714) 645-0502

Gay White Male, 32,5'10'', 165 Lbs. Brown eyes/brown hair, into men in tight white cotton briefs and other undergear!!! I love to buried my face in your brief covered crotch. I really love gay videos; especially enjoy watching them with another guy then oiling each other down with warm oils, creams, whipping cream, and gels. I like dildos, men of all ages.
Write to Mike, Jockey Club Box 152.

GWM,31,160,5'8", Blue eyes, sandy blond, clean shaven, "military-looks." Into meeting guys who are into any make briefs - BVD, Calvin Klein, Hanes, Fruit of the Loom, Olive Drab, Etc., Jockstraps, speedos, boxer shorts, nylon briefs, bikinis, G-strings, posing straps, sweats, cutoff levis, swimwear, unionsuits, white athketic socks, etc., Swapping and trading. Exchange fantasy stories, photos, videos, films, underwear. With right guy can get into play wrestling, boxing, w/s, light S&M - B&D, Spanking, Latex rubber, rubbers, leather, etc., Bottom or Top. I am not jaded to any scene and can get into almost any trip my partner likes. Some scenes I like - sniffing, rubbing, groping, j/o-ing hot crotches. Travels around U.S. on vacation, would like to invite friends to hotel room for a romping time while in their town. RON BRUCE, Box 3651, Van Nuys, CA 91405. (818) 988-8589 (7-12 P.M. Pacific Time). Let's write/talk, we just might meet and get "HOT" off of each other.

GWM,30's, Brown hair, brown eyes, 155 Lbs, 5'10''. I love **SPANKING** young buns in and out of tight white briefs; who know the scene and enjoy it. Write to Jockey Club's Box 154.

GWM, 28, 6'1", 180 pounds, **solid build**, former college track and field athlete. Ready and willing to exchange hot photos and gear. Speedos, Nylons, Jockstraps, Hot raunchy T-shirts and more! I have workout photos, swimming shots and more. Start the ball rolling! Your picture and or gear gets quick reply.
BOX 140
c/o 4712 Avenue N
Brooklyn, NY 11234

GWM, 21, Blond hair/ blue eyes, 6'5'', 165 Lbs. Looking for young fem blond types who are Greek Passive. I am a good-looking tall, slim guy. My pictures appear in the first issue of JOCKEY CLUB. I will write to all of you fems who are looking for a hot horny man to take charge of your ass. FRED (Jockey Club box 176).

BLUSHING QUARTERBACK DROPS TRUNKS, BENDS OVER COACH'S KNEE WHILE SMIRKING TEAM-MATES WATCH SCHOOL PADDLE BOUNCE ON ATHLETE'S TIGHT BVD'S.
Hot guy,29, seeks pen/phone pals around my age to compare fantasies involving **BAD BOYS**, Briefs and Butts! Love scenes where the culprit "loses" his uniform, suit-pants or levis and finds himself assuming **The Position**. Write to: E. Ellner
340 West 86th Street, Apt 2B
NYC, NY 10024

Single White Male, 32, would like raunchy, well-used, sweaty, cum-stained jockstraps and photos of guys with big hard-ons wearing them! Like good definition, muscles, good looks, big nipples, big calves, **BIG MEAT**, hairy chest, hairy legs and arms, but not absolutely necessary. Age is unimportant. If you feel that you more or less fit this description or have some raunchy jockstraps or photos to sell or give away, please let me know. I'd like to hear from you. I also like to hear about your own experiences; locker rooms, etc. Am looking forward to hearing from you! Please reply to: J. Wiley, 5315 East Gladstone Place, St. Louis, MO 63121.

Tony, GWM, 19, Blond hair, blue eyes, 145 lbs, 5'11'', turned on by guys in **SPEEDOS** and other skin tight swimtrunks. I am looking for others into same. I star in a new gay video called PURE FANTASIES and I love gay video. I have made a solo jack off video for Jockey Club Members in my tight red trunks also. I will reply to all who write to me. If you are into tight swimtrunks that show off your hard cock, please write soon. Your photo gets mine. TONY (Jockey Club Box 113).

W/M, 43, 5'11", Husky, moustache, brown hair, brown eyes, smooth chest; seeks creative masculine men into jack off and safe sex scenes with the use of various gym and undergear. Meet and/or write. Also, photo exchange.
Ed R.
Box 90465
San Diego, CA 92109

Hot top wants to meet trim, tan, hot and horny bottoms into wine, weed, jockeys, bikinis, briefs, speedos, jocks, gym shorts, torn gear, wet gear, panties, posing straps, safe sex. Lets try on everything in your underwear drawer and see how they look. I'm a goodlooking, 5' 9", 145 lbs., and in good shape. Write to Bill, Box 76, STE.109 7985 Santa Monica Blvd., West Hollywood, CA 90046. Please send a picture!!!

GWM,49,6',160#,6 1/2 inches of Cut Meat,Light Blue Eyes, Light Brown Hair, Moustache, well-educated, professional. Bears slight resemblance to Dennis Weaver. I am really turned on by men in suits or jeans (with white briefs underneath), jockstraps, and white briefs. I would love to meet or correspond with other men, gay, straight or otherwise who enjoy the same thing. I would like to exchange photos, briefs (clean or otherwise, but no scat), Brief stories, fantasies, etc. with others. I do not travel, but can get into New York City on occasion. Please write: Box-holder, Box 866, Commack, New York 11725.

Central New Jersey, NYC area: GWM, 29, 5'3", 135 lbs, brown hair/eyes. Looking for lockerroom and jockstrap style scene with others into athletic gear and safe sex fun. Jockstraps and/or white jockey briefs a must...also athletic sox, high top sneakers (Prefer New balance Styles), sweatpants and/or athletic uniforms. Write to Box 201 with your scene.

Are you Black, Latino, Samoan or Asian??? Are you into jockstraps, cockrings, etc? I'm a slim GWM and into all of the above. I also like sports, music and politics. I'm versatile, Greek Active/Passive or French Active/Passive. The taste and smell of bulging sweaty straps turn me on. Let me lick the sweat off your body and more!!! If interested write and tell me what you like. All will be answered. Those with phones and photos will be answered first.

No heavy drinkers (I don't) or drugs! Write JEB, Box 202.

GWM, 55, 5'5'',165 Lbs., Salt and pepper hair, brown eyes. I'm into men in Jockstraps, briefs, bikinis and all types of tight underwear. If you're looking for an interesting friend and "jock and brief" fun, Write to VINCE Jockey Club box 178

Collector of gay erotica is looking for others into same. I have a large video collection and I am very interested in videos featuring guys in briefs. Wite to David Jockey Club Box 153.

PERSONAL AD INSTRUCTIONS

Choose the ads that turn you on most.

Write your letter(s) and place each one in a separate envelope and seal it. Print your name and address in the upper left corner.

Print the code number of the person you are writing to in the center of the envelope.

In a large envelope, place your enveloped letters and $2 for each letter plus a loose stamp (22 cents).

If for any reason your letter is returned to The Jockey Club it will be returned to you along with a credit memo.

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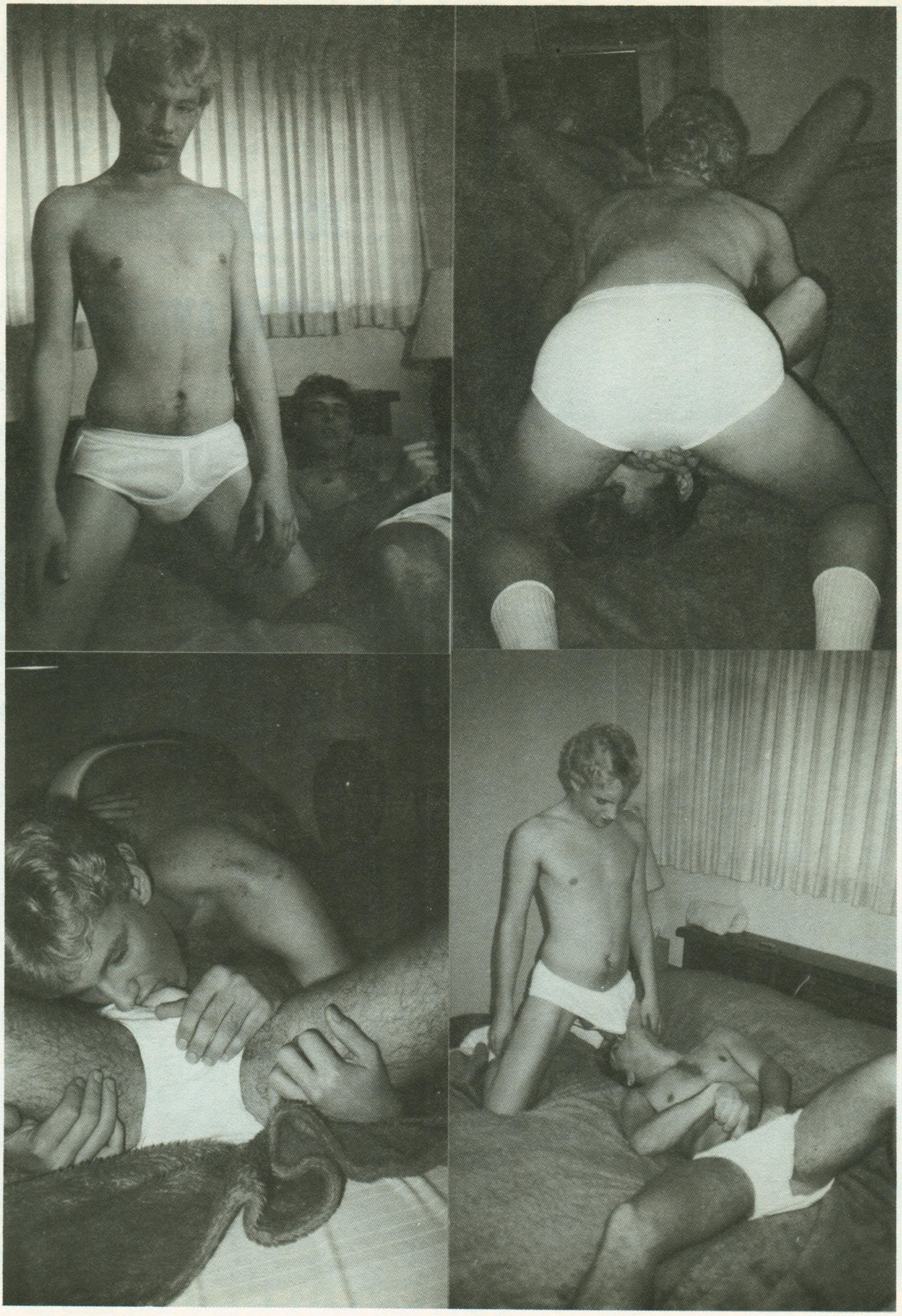
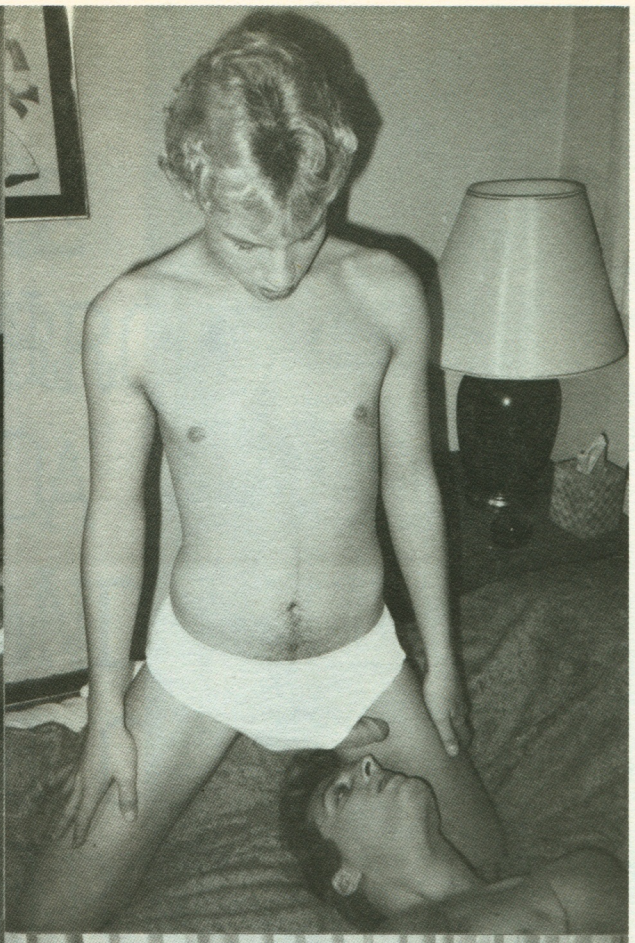
BOB AND MICHAEL

RELAX AND PLAY

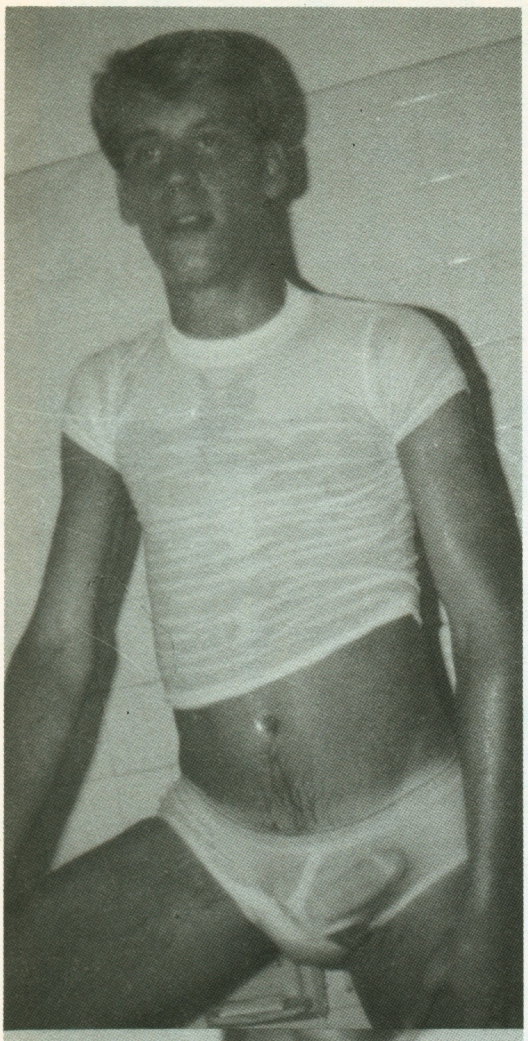
Photo sequence by JOCKEY CLUB

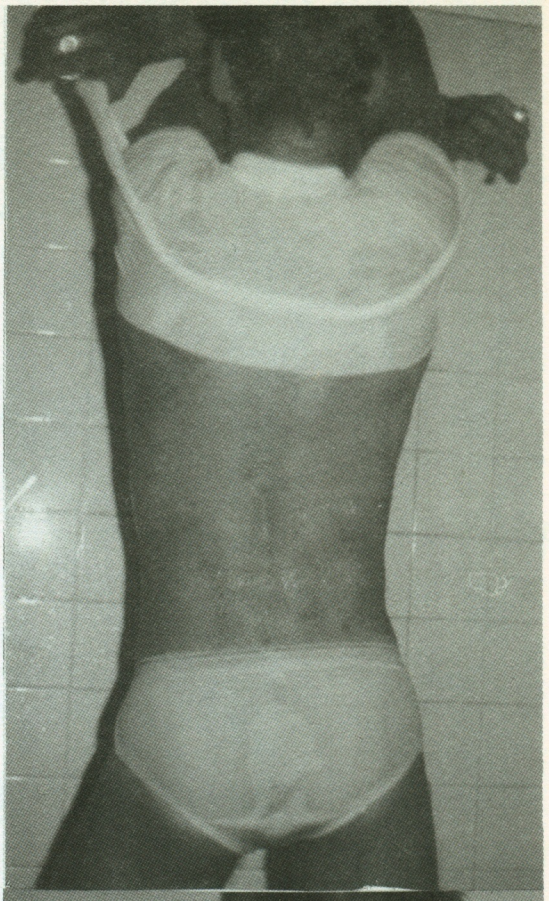


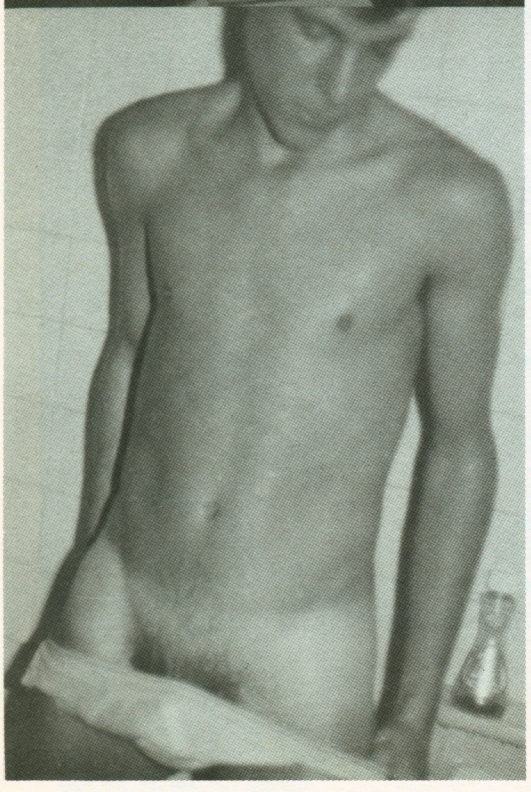


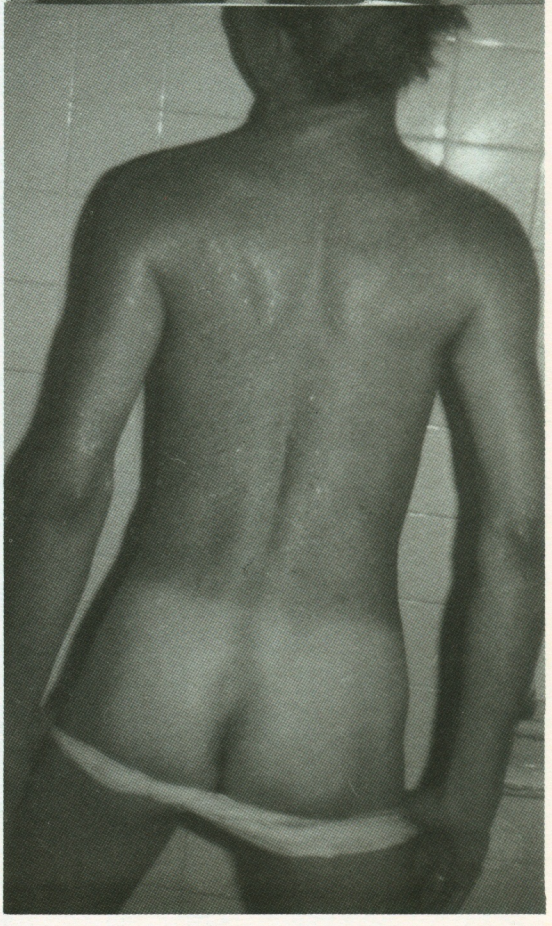
MORE TO CUM

SHOWER BOY









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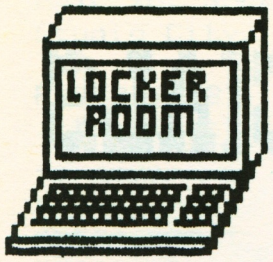

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_____	_____	_____	_____
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Total	_____	Total	_____

Charge my __Mastercard __VISA

CARD#_____ Exp._____

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TOTAL _____

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Signature I am at
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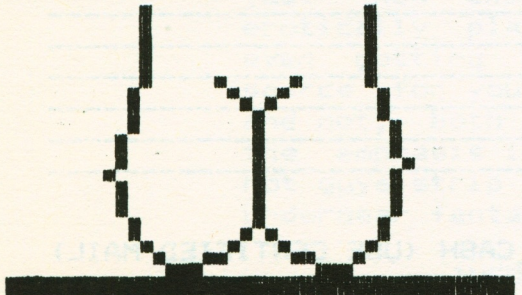

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PLEASE ENTER MY AD AS FOLLOWS
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